...iner.

TERMS:—$2.00 Per Year

...Year 1919 NO 15

HOME GUARDS HEAR BOYS FROM OVER SEAS.

A meeting of the Smethport Home Guard was held at the hose house rooms Sunday afternoon, and after the business of the session had been transacted, a meeting of citizens was addressed by Clinton Clark, Homer Thomas and Russell, Lindsley, the latter acting as spokesman for Lieut. Jones of Susquehanna county, recently of the United States Aviation service.

With the unconscious American trait of talking in pictures these young soldiers made you visualize the things they had seen, although you had never heard the explosion of a rifle cartridge in battle. Imagination could picture these boys in action and in camp from the whine and explosion of death dealing shells to the creaking of a wagon loaded with "punk and corn willie" over a stony road. There were no flights of oratory, just man to man statements of thrilling facts, punctuated with gloriously expressive slang another priceless heritage of young America.

Clint Clark briefly sketched his experiences from the time he left these shores until his return, he and Homer Thomas being members of Co. C. 112 Regt. 28th division. Early in his career at the front he lay all night in a shallow trench under terrific fire from the German lines. A numbness in his foot bothered him and he investigated to find that a piece of shrapnel had deprived him of the big toe of his right foot. But it was more than 24 hours before he could leave the trench and have his wound attended to at a dressing station. Then the ride in an ambulance when seven hospitals were visited before one was found with room enough to take them in, and while he lay unconscious on the operating table the hospital grounds were shelled by German aircraft. The hours without attention had caused wound to become infected, and it was months before he returned to duty. Step by step he traced his movements until he landed once more on these shores and fell into kindly hands when he and Homer were assigned to duty under Capt. W. A. Ostrander of Smethport at Camp Dix. In conclusion he said that he had returned to Smethport to stay for the rest of his life —no more army in his.

Homer Thomas took up the tale where he and Clint separated upon their arrival in France. His first baptism of fire occurred in a piece of woods across a wheat field from the famous Belleau woods in the vicinity of Chateau Thierry. This was a terrifying experience and out of the 45 men of his platoon who went into action only eight were able to march to the rest camp next day. After a few days rest Homer returned to the firing line and soon received an overdose of mustard gas which sent him to the hospital for about six weeks. Recovering he was sent to duty in the Argonne forest and went through more thrilling experiences until a broken ankle put him out of the fighting until the armistice was signed. Private Thomas fairly shook hands with death on one occasion when a splinter of shrapnel struck a hand grenade in his pocket, but marvelously to relate did not explode it.

Lieutenant Jones being disinclined to tell his own story, Sergeant Russell Lindsley briefly outlined the experiences of the lieutenant who joined the Foreign Legion as an ambulance driver more than a year before the United States entered the war. His service included many dangerous assignments and when America came to the front he transferred to his home army and became a lieutenant in the air forces He continued in this service until the end of hostilities. Both Lieut. Jones and Sergeant Lindsley are warm in their praises of the excellent work of the Salvation Army among the soldiers in France, and they brought to the attention of the meeting the need of help in a financial way now confronting the Salvation Army. In response to questions Lieutenant Jones said that not one airplane of American make brought down a German machine. He said the American machines sent over there were of an obsolete pattern discarded by the French and British governments, and told how one of them caught fire when thousands of feet in the air and caused the death of his chum, who jumped from the burning airplane when it was 2700 feet above ground. He was of

...Bradford Star Record, Wednesday, April 16, 1919, a complete failure.

DEATH OF MRS ISHERWOOD

Mrs. Ameretta Isherwood, wife of Frank P. Isherwood, of No 91 Walker Avenue, and one of Bradford's most highly respected residents died at her home at 7:45 o'clock Sunday evening following one year's illness of a complication of ailments which expert treatment by specialists failed to remedy. News of the death of Mrs. Isherwood came as a severe shock to her numerous friends in this city many of whom did not realize her condition was serious, and much sincere grief is felt her demise.

Mrs. Isherwood had made every effort to gain relief from her affliction, visiting many specialists and just lately she underwent a surgical operation at the Bradford hospital. When she returned home it was believed that her cure was permanently effected but the patient developed a cold in her throat and owing to her weakened condition was not able to withstand her second illness.

Ameretta Anderson was born October 7, 1864, in Cambridge Springs, where she resided until her marriage and where her father James E. Anderson, still resides. Miss Anderson was united in marriage to Frances P. Isherwood in Olean on October 15, 1885, and with the exception of two years spent in Texas and four years in Smethport while Mr. Isherwood served as county treasurer, deceased had resided in Bradford since her marriage.

Mrs. Isherwood was a member of the First Baptist church of Bradford Chapter No. 61, Order of Easter Star, and the Country Club. She was the possessor of many fine qualities of both heart and mind and was beloved and respected by all who knew her. She was a devoted wife, sister and daughter and a loyal friend. She is survived besides her husband and father by two sisters, Mrs. Eva DeObert of Kansas City, Mo., and Mrs. Ellen Isherwood of Cambridge Springs and one brother, Perry N. Anderson, of Cambridge Springs.

Last evening Mrs. Ellen M. Isherwood of Cambridge Springs, a sister of the deceased, came to this city to assist in caring for her, but found that she had passed away before she arrived here, the shock being a severe one to the relative

Funeral services were held at 7:30 o'clock Monday evening at the home The body was taken to Cambridge Springs, Tuesday morning, where burial took place.—Bradford Star Record.

PREPARING FOR ROAD WORK

Property owners have commenced arranging their gas and water lines and other work in preparation for the paving from the end of the East Main street pavement through East Smethport to Kings Cornerswhich will soon be underway. The property owners along this line have been notified that the pavement cannot be torn up for the purpose of making gas and water connections for five years after it is completed, therefore there is considerable work to be done before the pavement is started. It is understood that G. L. Rice of Coryville will be foreman of the construction work on the new road.

FIRE EXTINGUISHERS FILLED

All owners of hand chemical fire extinguishers are requested to call up Quirks Garage before noon on Friday leaving their names and on Friday afternoon the extinguishers will be called for, recharged and returned free of charge.

Smethport Fire Department.

NOTICE—Due to increased war tax on all jewelry, on and after April 1, 1919, I am obliged to charge extra for all engraving. J. M. WIANT
adv15w2

FOR SALE.

A practically new piano. Call on Mary L. Bisett. adv. tf.

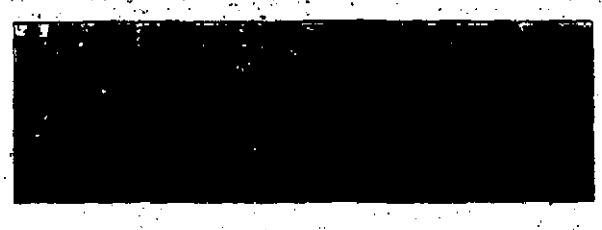
FARM FOR SALE

95½ acres, 7 room house, gamble-roof barn, 30x40, basement, 1 team of horses, 7 cows and all farming implements. Running water at house, 5 minutes walk from station, store, school and churches, on state road. Easy terms. Bell phone.

MATT COLEMAN, Port Allegany, Pa. adv. 14w3.

Read the Miner for the news.

BOROUGH FIREMEN FOUGHT FIERCE FIRES.



The accompanying illustration while small and not very clear will nevertheless be of interest to many of our readers as it shows Smethport Hose Company No. 1, not many years after its organization, probably about 1882 or 1883. Eleven of these boys of the early eighties have passed away, perhaps a few more; the MINER is not aware of any more deaths however. Pictured above are C. S. Ring, Sheridan Gorton, W. D. Gallup, Will DeGarmo, H. C. Wells, F. W. Rumsey, W. P. Walsh, John Rooney, H. P. Brawley, F. W. Brownell, Frank Ogilvie, Silas Evans, F. J. Vickery, Sam Raymer, George Tolliver, A. H. Pierce, Harry Knapp, James McGuire, B. L. Knapp, T. H. Purtle, Peter Connolly, Fred Lyman, E. F. Waller, G. R. Brownell, M. L. Armstrong, N. D. Raynier, John Servatius and S. J. Gifford.

These men indulged in many hard fights against the flames and in spare moments developed a running team that would not take the dust from any in this part of the country. Their social affairs were real events, invariably largely attended and most enjoyable. One night while one of their dances was in progress, the fire alarm sounded and these knights of the hose had to get out in the mud in their gladdest rags and fight a long battle with the flames. There was no holding back, however, and it is related that there was not a fireman left in the dance hall twenty seconds after the alarm sounded.

Some of them are still in harness, ready to answer the alarm night or day. Several have left Smethport and are scattered about the United States, while at least, eleven have laid aside earthly cares and are now at rest, namely: W. D. Gallup, F. W. Rumsey, John Rooney, H. P. Brawley, A. H. Pierce, Sr., Harry Knapp, B. L. Knapp, E. F. Waller, G. R. Brownell, M. L. Armstrong and John Servatius.

BOROUGH COUNCIL MEETING

A regular meeting of the Borough Council was called to order by the President C. M. Colegrove at 8:05 o'clock P. M. Monday night.

The following members were present: C. M. Colegrove, W. B. Hopper, B. T. Garlick, Claude Hackett and J. A. Lindholm, Burgess Warley Gifford was present.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved as read—

The following bills were read:

Holmes and Gilfillan lbr. etc.	$14.49
L. D. Gifford, labor	20.25
B. T. Garlick hdwe.	3.52
John J. Hallstrom St. Com. mch.	75.00
Smethport Garage Co., hauling fire engine	6.50
W. F. Specht, Secy.	40.00
Leo Herzog, taking care of dam to May 10,	10.00
T. H. Morrison, Solicitor, Mch.	12.50
Smethport Water Co. water	47.50
C. B. Dickinson, Police duty	74.00

Moved by Hackett and seconded that bills as read be paid.

$21.00 received from C. B. Dickinson for Board of Health bills.

C. B. Dickinson reported that he had notified all property owners of regulations of the State Highway Dept.

Communications from State Highway department read.

Petition of property owners for side walk referred to sidewalk committee.

Hazen sidewalk referred to.

Resolution offered by Mr. Hopper "Whereas it is ascertained the assessed valuation of the Borough of Smethport, Pa., for the year 1919 is

Occupation	$37,055.00
Real Estate	$481,864.00
71 Horses	2,900.00
37 Cows	855.00
General Total	$522,674.00

And it being further ascertained in addition to any surplus monies remaining over from the year 1918 that it will require the sum of $5,000.00 or thereabouts to pay current Borough Expenses.

Therefore, be it Resolved that we levy a tax of 10 mills on the dollar of the assessed valuation of the borough for the year 1918 for borough current expenses.

This in addition to the annual pavement bond tax heretofore assessed and levied, viz: 7 1-4 mills on the dollar valuation.

On calling the roll call of the members of the Council on the adoption of said resolution, the members voted as follows:

Mr. Hackett, Aye.
Mr. Garlick, Aye.
Mr. Hopper, Aye.
Mr. Lindholm, Aye.

The members of the Council all having voted the affirmative, the president declared the resolution duly adopted, and the secretary was directed to spread the resolution upon the minutes of the Council.

Moved by Hackett and seconded by Hopper that we purchase a 100 gallon oil tank from Mr. M. Backus and that we also purchase our oil for tractor from Mr. Backus in the future. Carried.

Property owners on Northumberland Ave., requested Council to use road machine on that street and matter was referred to Street Committee for action.

R. E. Burdick, E. W. Strong and Jno Hull, a committee from the Smethport Fire Department were present and told of plans for securing motor driven fire apparatus.

B. T. Garlick and W. B. Hopper were appointed a committee to confer with and assist the committee from the Fire Department.

R. E. Burdick asked for permission to run wires for electric light and power on the Union Tel Co's. poles.

Moved by Hopper and seconded by Lindholm that Mr. Burdick be granted permission to run electric light and power wires on Union Tel. Co. poles in the borough. Carried.

Secretary was instructed to notify P. S. & N. R. R. to put in sluices at East Street.

Moved by Hackett and seconded by Lindholm that we adjourn. Carried

Meeting adjourned at 9:35 P. M.

F. H. BIEVER,
Secretary.

AN EXCITING RUNAWAY

A team belonging to Louis Stenhauer of Farmers Valley became frightened at an automobile Thursday while standing in front of Hewett's grocery store on Main street and despite the efforts of a man who was holding them ran away. Following the sidewalk they made a sudden turn at the corner of Union street, putting the mail box and street signs at that corner out of commission and continued down Union street to the mill pond, where they swerved and followed the Shawmut railroad tracks west. The running gear of the wagon was thoroughly smashed and scattered, while the wagon box containing the mangled remains of 18 dozens choice eggs was left directly between the rails. At the point where the Kushequa railroad crosses the Shawmut the team transferred to E. K. Kane's road and followed it to the vicinity of the Clarmelt dairy farm before they were stopped. After this run of a mile or more the horses were found to be almost uninjured, a few slight scratches on the legs being the only hurts sustained

ST. LUKES EPISCOPAL CHURCH

The McKWean County Loan Organization of which Dr. Overs of Bradford is chairman for Churches and Lodges of McKean County has set Sunday, April 13 as Victory Day and appeals that the Ministers of McKean County shoulder the cause of the Victory Loan and help to carry it over the top.

In St. Lukes Church the subject will be brought before the people at morning service at 10:30.

COUNTY COUNCIL OF DEFENSE.

Statement of Operation Authorized By Guy McCay, Executive Secretary, Upon Closing of Headquarters.

The Headquarters' office of the Council of National Defense at Smethport was closed April first. A comprehensive statement of war-time work carried on by this government agency within the county is here made.

Immediately the United States entered the war in April, 1917 the Council of National Defense was organized at Washington, followed by branch organizations in the different states and county organizations in the thousands of counties within the states, throughout the Union. In McKean County three gentlemen were named as organizers, Honorable Lewis Emery Jr., Major A. D. Burns of Bradford and George W. Mitchell Esq. of Smethport. Delegated by these gentlemen and authorized by Governor Brumbaugh, and acting under instructions of Chairman George Wharton Pepper of the State Council of Defense, Mr. Mitchell proceeded and organized the work in this county and early in May 1917 notified the State Council accordingly. Thus McKean County was among the first to be organized and has made a record of achievement in two years of service which our citizens may well be proud of.

On request of government agencies at Washington or Philadelphia, Chairman Mitchell recommended or appointed for the county our Federal Fuel Administrators, Chairmen for Four Minute Men and Speakers' Bureaus and War Savings Committee. The Directors for the U. S. Public Service and Boys' Working Reserves, Americanization Bureau, Home Defense Police, the chairman for the Selective Service and the Draft Advisory Boards, the Non-War Construction Committee, Legal Advisory and Questionnaire Committee, Instruction Board for Draftees, Farm Labor section and other important Federal and State organizing movements were named by him or by associated officers of the Council of the County. Committees working with the Farm Bureau and County Commissioners purchased and sold at cost potatoes, corn, buckwheat and other seed, involving large contracts. House to house canvasses were conducted; the Hoover Food Card canvass in 1917 when nearly 8,000 women signed Conservation cards, the Farm Census of 1918 of live stock and crops, the Soldiers' Record Canvass now nearly completed and securing the 2,500 records of our Soldier Boys.

This in brief is the story of the McKean County Branch of the Council of National Defense. A volunteer service of nearly 1,000 men and women of McKean County involving no small measure of sacrifice but which was freely given to Our Country in Her time of need.

MARGARET DICELLO'S CASE

Considerable speculation is being indulged in by the authorities over the case of Margaret Dicello, the pretty Italian girl, who is an inmate of the county jail awaiting trial for the murder of Antonio Grecco at Kane on New Year's day. Margaret has claimed from the first that she killed the man, who was 41 years old, because his unwelcome attentions drove her to frenzy and she has never expressed the slightest regret for the act.

Doubt, however, is thrown upon her story by the facts unearthed by the authorities and there are grounds for the opinion that her story of the shooting is not entirely true and that she is endeavoring to shield others. Her father, who was upon the scene when the killing occurred disappeared soon afterward, and although every effort has been made to find him his whereabouts is still a mystery.

The theory is advanced that this was a Black Hand crime and that Grecco demanded money until he paid the penalty of his extortions with his life.

Meanwhile, Margaret Dicello, who says she is 16 years old and looks to be 20, is happy at the county jail. She has become much attached to the family of Sheriff Jones and is allowed considerable freedom around the building She does not wish to be separated from her present home and says if she is made free by the court on the murder charge she is going to stay where she is and help do the housework.

NOTICE

The Olds Rod and Gun Club have posted their lands and have patrolmen out to enforce the laws.

Olds Rod and Gun Club.
adv16tf

HIGH FRENCH HONOR FOR LATE SERGT. CLEVELAND.

William C. Cleveland of Crosby recently received the following letter:

Washington, April 3, 1919.

My Dear Mr. Cleveland:

I take great pleasure in sending you herewith a French Croix de Guerre and a certificate of citation in Army Orders with translation, which has been awarded by the French Government to your son, the late Sergeant William R. Cleveland.

In the absence of the Major Commandant I desire, to express for him his personal appreciation of the splendid service rendered by your son in France where his conspicuous gallantry in the face of the enemy won the admiration of the French commanders and caused to be conferred upon him this cross and citation.

Very sincerely,
Chas. G. Long,
Brigadier General Marine Corps.

The citation is as follows:

General Headquarters of the Armies of the North and Northeast.

Personal Bureau—Decorations

ORDER NO. 11549

With the approbation of the Commander in Chief of the American Expeditionary Forces in France, the General Commander in Chief of the French Armies of the North and Northeast, cites in the Order of the Regiment,

Sergeant William R. Cleveland, 51 Co., 5 Reg., Marines.

Displayed great courage and constantly occupied himself with his section under a violent bombardment, encouraging his men and keeping up their morale during the attack on the Belleau Wood.

At General Headquarters, November 15, 1918.

The General Commander in Chief
Petain.

DEATH OF MRS. AMELIA SMITH

On Monday forenoon, April 7, Mrs. Amelia Smith passed away at her home on Center street. The direct result of her death being due to a stroke of apoplexy, which occurred on Wednesday of last week.

Amelia Heinemann Smith, second daughter of William and Elizabeth Heinemann was born at Colegrove on March 16, 1850, thus making her 69 years of age last month. Her early life was spent at Colegrove up until the time of her marriage to Schuyler R. Smith, in 1872. Shortly after their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Smith moved to Custer City, and from there to Jamestown, where Mr. Smith was engaged in the hotel business for a number of years. Recently their home has been at Fluvanna, a few miles out of Jamestown on Chautauqua Lake.

Last November however, they came to make Smethport their home and six weeks ago last Saturday Mr. Smith who had not been in good health for sometime, passed away.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Smith were of a kindly, hospitable nature, and liked nothing better than to share their home with their friends.

Mrs. Smith had never enjoyed really robust health but was able to be up and about most of the time. By her gentle refined manner she won many firm friends who will be sorry to learn of her demise. She leaves to mourn her loss one sister, Mrs. Lena Herzog, two nieces, Mrs. S. L. Fry of Smethport, and Mrs. C. A. Anderson of Colegrove and two nephews, Leo Herzog, of this place and Ralph Herzog of New Haven, Conn.

The funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon from her late home on Center street, Rev. Arthur Gregson officiating, the burial was in Rose Hill cemetery.

W. C. T. U. MEETING

On Tuesday evening in the parlor of the Baptist Church the W. C. T. U. held a most interesting Mother's meeting which was in charge of Mrs. Neal Gleason. Refreshments were served and a pleasant evening enjoyed by all.

FOR SALE—AT ONCE

A Reed Baby Carriage, a Reed Sulky, 2 Gas Ranges, several small Gas Heaters, A Couch, and 3 large Mission Chairs. Telephone 35,R or call at house. Mrs. P. B. Jacobs
adv15w1 King Street.

BIGGER NAVY BOON TO LABOR

Secretary Daniels Sees Shipyards Busy For Months.

(Another incentive for the public, particularly the wage-earner, to make a success of the Victory Liberty Loan is found in these remarks of Secretary of the Navy Daniels. The naval expansion favored by Mr. Daniels and the prospective Liberty Loan are industrial developments that will be aided by the new Loan.)

By JOSEPHUS DANIELS,
Secretary of the Navy.

During the war the business of the Navy Department expanded, but the end of the war will not see us go back to the small navy which we had when the war began. The pending bill in Congress carries, and any bill that passes must carry, for the present and future needs of the navy, a five-fold increase of navy personnel and naval expenditure over that which prevailed in the early part of 1917.

This means, of course, that we shall not return, in employment of labor, in the repair of our ships, in the construction of our ships already authorized, or any other agencies of a peace navy, to the conditions of two years ago. In 1917, or the early part of it, 36,000 skilled men were employed in our navy yards. When the armistice was signed, there were employed 86,000, and today 92,000. We are employing more men in the navy yards today than at any time during the war, and necessarily so.

You may ask why is this, with the end of the war. There are three reasons. The first is the imperative necessity of repairing and altering and equipping and keeping in repair for constant service the older types of battleships and cruisers which we are employing to bring soldiers back from France. Not only that, we have fitted out and helped to keep in repair scores of transports of the army and the Shipping Board. Ships have returned with many accidents, minor, to be sure, and this has imposed a heavy burden upon the navy yards in keeping their ships in repair.

When the war began there was a lack of enough ships of smaller capacity in the navy to engage in the new warfare against submarines, and we took over yachts and all kinds of small craft with the contract that, at the end of the war, we would return them to their owners in the same condition as we received them. We had to make changes in these ships, and they have had a rigorous service, and that is a large work which, for months, will give employment to skilled men.

With all speed, we are completing the ships already begun, and beginning work on those authorized by the last Congress. So that with the navy, for the next few months, there will be no unemployment, and the men who are skilled in shipbuilding have jobs at their hand at high wages, and we are enabled, by these reasons, to tide over the days before normal conditions will return.

When the armistice was signed there was a drastic necessity to annul contracts or to make such readjustments as would save many millions of dollars. At the same time there was the compulsion upon us, the strongest in America today, that every returning soldier should have his job when he came back home. And in the naval service we have seen to it that every man who left our service at navy yards or stations to go into the war should have his job when he came back; and then there was the compulsion not to discharge men who had rendered faithful service in the war. And how have we done this?

We have sought to give naval work so it will be a stop-gap in the months before normal conditions shall return. For example, we have in these last few days made it possible for every manufacturer in America with a small machine shop to bid on contracts for the small parts of torpedoes. We will assemble them, and instead of giving a contract to a manufacturer of torpedoes—all of them—to a single concern, we are making it possible for any small machine shop in the country to make a part of these torpedoes, assembling them in our new plants. So, in other ways, we are giving work to small factories and keeping the work going.

Now the duty comes to us in these days of transition for State governments to enter upon the work of public improvements; for city governments and for county governments, so that employment may come to labor until conditions in individual enterprises make a demand for labor.

I am not one of those who have fear of the future employment of labor. I am one of those who believe that as soon as we tide over the present conditions the demands of the world for what America makes will be so great that, with ships to carry our products, there will be abundant labor for every man in America who wishes to work. As soon as the terms of peace are signed and the country of Belgium and that portion of France which was devastated, begin their work of upbuilding, there will be demand for almost everything that America makes, and he is the wise business man who, with vision, is getting ready to supply that demand.

PLANS TO KEEP WORKERS BUS

Secretary Baker Explains War Contract Adjustments.

(Plans for an adjustment of the industrial situation which will complete the shift from war-time to peace-time requirements with the least possible inconvenience to manufacturers or wage-earners are here discussed by Secretary of War Baker. Mr. Baker's explanations are most reassuring and indicate why there need be no hesitancy on the part of employer or employe in giving the utmost support to the Victory Loan. Here is the outlook from Mr. Baker's viewpoint.)

By NEWTON D. BAKER,
Secretary of War.

When the armistice was signed on the 11th of November there were outstanding some seven billions of dollars of contracts in the War Department. The signing of the armistice made it, of course, obvious that a very large part of the war material thus under contract would not be needed, and the first question which the war department had to face was that of the cancellation of those contracts.

It was clear that if we simply took a knife and cut off all the manufacturing facilities that were engaged in work for the War Department, sharply on the 11th day of November, we would close factories in every state and city of the Union, which would throw thousands of workmen out of employment; and, therefore, that it was imperative that a reasonable time be provided for those industries to reorganize themselves on a peace basis.

Therefore, a plan was devised by which, as the first step, we cut off overtime employment so as to reduce production without producing disorganization. The next step was to view this vast mass of contracts in an effort to find out how far the military necessities of the country would permit them to be reduced and how rapidly they might be reduced.

We have so far suspended operation upon contracts which would have cost five billion eight hundred and twenty-nine millions of dollars to complete; so that in the matter of saving, the War Department has suspended operations under contracts or has determined to cancel contracts which, in net effect, covered production to the extent of $5,800,000,000 of war materials.

That does not mean, of course, that that entire sum will be saved. It is involved in something over 19,000 separate contracts, and of those contracts we have already settled 4600, effecting a saving to the Government on the 4600 already settled of $151,000,000, while paying to the contractors, who still had some equity in the matter of new facilities created or materials in process of manufacture, the sum of $20,000,000.

The hope of the War Department is that, without disorganizing industry, without turning workers into the street, without congesting the labor market, and thereby disorganizing the industrial situation, we will be able to save a very large part of this total of nearly $6,000,000,000 involved in contracts for the production of war materials.

Obviously, with 19,000 contracts to readjust or cancel, either in whole or in part, it would have taken more than a lifetime, if we had undertaken by some central bureau here in Washington to review each contract separately and make a special determination about it.

So, instead of that, district boards have been established all through the country in the various bureaus of the War Department dealing with war supplies, so that a manufacturer in any city, whether of ordnance or quartermaster material does not have to come to Washington for adjustment of his contract. He goes to the local district board.

If he and the district board can agree upon the terms of the cancellation or modification of the contract, that agreement is written in the form of a recommendation and sent down to Washington for the Board of Claims, and is here passed upon by the Board of Claims of the bureau or division of Ordnance, Quartermaster, Signal Corps, or whatever it may be. Now, if they cannot agree there is another agency set up in Washington, known as the Board of Contract Adjustment, composed of three eminent men. So the contractor does not have to take the judgment of the local district board, but he can lay his matters before a disinterested tribunal here in Washington. Of course, he does not have to accept the decision of the Board of Contract Adjustment. If he prefers he can go to the Court of Claims and start litigation which is, however, always unfortunate, because of the length of time it takes; but that remedy is not closed to him.

We have had this thought in mind from the beginning, that the most important thing the War Department could do, so far as industry and commerce are concerned, is to bring about a speedy adjustment of these claims, in order that the people of this country who are engaged in industry and commerce may know exactly what they can expect in the way of payment from the Government, just how much they can rely upon in opening up their new business or reorganizing business, and to speedily set about doing it.

TEN DISTRICTS HAVE HONOR NAMES AND SPONSORS FOR LIBERTY SHIPS

These Pennsylvania Women Will Christen Four New Merchant Vessels.

Upper Left—Mrs. Norton Downs, Jr., Ardmore.
Upper Right—Mrs. Archibald Johnston, Bethlehem.
Lower Left—Mrs. Philip Lipkin, Coatesville.
Lower Right—Miss Charlotte Kent Skinner, Lewistown.

Ten of the twenty sub-districts of the Third Federal Reserve District entitled by their successes in the Fourth Loan to name honor ships, have chosen the names and the sponsors and are making great preparations for the launchings.

In each case the selection has been the means of stimulating interest in the forthcoming Victory Liberty Loan. The ceremonies incidental to the launchings will be made opening features of the new Loan drive.

Nine of the districts which have selected names and sponsors are in Pennsylvania. The other is in Delaware. It is required in each case that the prefix "Liberty" be a part of the name. There is also a ruling that the name of a person, living or dead, cannot be used.

This is to prevent duplication of names which would lead to confusion once the ships are in service. A few districts have chosen personal names but will have another selection.

Among the Pennsylvania districts Lebanon county has chosen the name "Quitopahita." This is the Indian name of a small stream in the county and signifies "Snake Harbor." Its banks were once infested with snakes. The sponsor for the merchantman will be Miss Fanny Coleman, of Mt. Lebanon.

Chester county has selected the name "Chester Valley." Mrs. Philip Lipkin, of Coatesville, chairman of the women's committee, will be the ship's sponsor.

"Delco" is the name suggested for Delaware county. It is derived from a combined abbreviation of the words "Delaware County." The ship will be baptized by Miss Marian Lynch, of Chester.

The Bethlehem District has also selected a coined name. Its ship will be christened "Bethnor" from a contraction of the names "Bethlehem" and "Northampton." Mrs. Archibald Johnston, wife of the Mayor of Bethlehem, will bestow the name.

Montgomery county, which chose the name "Paul Jones," but will have to substitute another. The sponsor for the ship will be Miss Helen J. C. Taylor, of Melrose Park.

The Lackawanna, Susquehanna and Wayne District favors recognition of its chairman, C. S. Weston, of Scranton, and if left to its own choice would name the ship "Weston." Mrs. W. H. Storrs, of Scranton, will christen the ship for this district.

The name "Kishacoquillas," derived from the Indian name of a valley in the county, has been selected by Mifflin. In English this name means "Singing Waters." Miss Charlotte Kent Skinner, daughter of the county chairman, will sponsor the ship.

"Liberty Land" is the name to be bestowed upon the Main Line (Montgomery county) ship. The sponsor selected is Mrs. Norton Downes, widow of an aviator who lost his life while on flight duty over the English Channel.

Lycoming county will bestow its own name upon the honor ship. "Lycoming" is of Indian origin and signifies "sandy stream." Mrs. Garrett Cochran, widow of Lieut. Cochran, 107th Field Artillery, will name the ship.

New Castle, Delaware, will name its ship "Liberty-brandywine." Mrs. Pierre S. Dupont, of Wilmington, has been chosen as sponsor.

Launching dates will be announced from Washington after appropriate names have been approved. Merchant ships now being completed at Delaware River yards will be designated to receive the names.

GERMAN HELMETS AS LOAN PRIZES

These Full Dress Headpieces Were Intended For the Adornment of the Hun Army That Captured Paris, But They Got There by Freight.

Eighty-five thousand German helmets, captured by Allied troops in Coblenz, are to be awarded as prizes by Federal district committees in the Victory Liberty Loan Campaign.

In the picture shown above, taken on the Treasury steps in Washington, may be seen a number of the helmets just as they were in the cases in which they arrived from Germany. Frank R. [illegible], director of Loan publicity, created a panic in the helmet market by buying the entire 85,000 allotment from the War Department for $1. It cost the German government more than that amount to manufacture each one of the helmets.

These helmets were a special supply held in reserve for a triumphal entry into Paris. Eventually they arrived there by freight.

HERE GOES THE "FINISHING 5TH"

Counties Make Early Start on Victory Loan Work.

With the Victory Liberty Loan drive still several weeks distant many of the counties of the Third Federal Reserve District are splendidly organized and are prepared to make the "Finishing Fifth" the most enthusiastic campaign of the series.

One or more group meetings have been held by several of the Pennsylvania county groups. At each meeting there has been an expression of confidence in the ability of the Loan organizations to put the Loan over. It is generally admitted that there is need of advance hustling to revive patriotic interest, but no one doubts that the public will respond to the right kind of Loan appeal.

As evidence of the interest that is already being taken in the Loan and the work that has been begun, the following news paragraphs are noteworthy:

LOAN "PEP" AT READING

Six Counties Made a Good Start in Joint Conference.

Six counties were represented at a conference at Reading to formulate plans for the Victory Liberty Loan campaign. Daniel W. Kaercher, of Pottsville, representative of Group B of the State Advisory Committee, presided and urged a spirited drive. The counties in the group are Lebanon, Northampton, Lehigh, Northumberland, Schuylkill and Berks.

Campaign plans were outlined by E. McLain Watters, State chairman of the Advisory committee. An interchange of speakers by the various counties during the drive may be arranged. This is to introduce new arguments. Publicity features were discussed, including spectacular flights by aeroplanes and a dirigible balloon. A distribution of German helmets, cartridges and also medals made of captured German cannon is planned. The medals are for the Loan volunteers.

Addresses were made by E. J. Fox, Northampton chairman and former Supreme Court Judge; Rev. J. U. Henson, of Lebanon; Miss Anna Grimm, Lehigh; Miss Frances Kuercher, Mrs. Lewis Anehalt and Daniel Duffy, of Schuylkill.

'LEND OR BE TAXED' THE ISSUE

Chairman Hersh Stirs York Rally With Blunt Facts.

"Will we lend our money to pay the nation's just debts, or will we force the government to take the money from us in taxation?" is the way Grier Hersh, county chairman, placed the Victory Loan issue before the county workers at a big Loan rally in the Colonial Hotel at York.

Benjamin H. Ludlow, State chairman of the Speakers' Bureau of the Victory Loan Committee of Pennsylvania, delivered an address, in which he imparted to the workers present helpful suggestions for the campaign.

These slogans are being used locally: "The next national election is in November, 1920. This is a Victory Loan campaign."

"The first four Loans took 'em over, now the fifth one brings 'em back."

Guests of the York county Victory Loan Committee present were: J. E. Bacon, Philadelphia, director of supplies; George E. Lloyd, Carlisle, district chairman of the speakers' bureau; Rev. H. B. Stock, chairman speakers' bureau, Cumberland county; Rev. A. R. Steck, Rev. Mr. Plummer, H. Hall Sharp, Prof. John Rhey, J. C. Wagner and Fisk Goodyear, Carlisle.

MONTGOMERY NORTH IS READY

Victory Loan Workers Organized and Headquarters Open.

Preliminary plans for the Victory Liberty Loan are shaping up very favorably in Montgomery county, northern division, and indications point to a spirited drive. The Central committee for this division comprises Clayton H. Atherfer, division chairman; S. L. Gabel, vice chairman; Roy Huber, publicity chairman; Theodore Lane Bean, speakers' chairman, and Morgan P. Hunter, secretary.

Headquarters for the Central committee are located in Norristown, in the Boyer Arcade building, on the first floor, while the Publicity department has an additional office on the second floor for posters, signs, supplies, literature and other forms of "silent salesmen."

Speakers' and publicity chairmen are in service as follows:

Norristown—Theodore Lane—Bean and Roy Huber. Conshohocken—Richard G. Wood, Jr., and James Gorman. Bridgeport—John J. McCormick and John J. Hosey. Phoenixville—J. Clarence Parsons and H. H. Gilkyson. Spring City—Milton Latsaw and John T. Wagner. Royersford—Horace E. Campbell and John T. Wagner. Pottstown—Edward S. Fretz and Earnest J. Spare. Collegeville—A. D. Fetterolf and E. S. Moser. Schwenksville—Irvin S. Schwenk and Irvin H. Hardman. Green Lane—Jesse Cressman and H. L. Shellenberger. Pennsburg—Rev. O. S. Krieble and Foster C. Hillegas. East Greenville—John L. Dimmig and Foster C. Hillegas. North Wales—Henry S. Swartley and Abel Price. Lansdale—William M. Taylor and Walter L. Sanborn. Souderton—Allen G. Reiff and R. B. Goettler. Harleysville—A. C. Allerfer and H. W. Dambly. Telford—Vincent Kulp.

FIVE COUNTIES IN LOAN RALLY

Northeast Pennsylvania Prepares For a Good Getaway.

To complete the organization for the Victory Liberty Loan drive, committee chairmen from the five counties comprising Group C, of the Third Federal Reserve district, Lackawanna, Wayne, Monroe, Pike and Susquehanna, held a luncheon meeting at the Scranton club. Speakers, from Philadelphia, outlined plans for conducting the drive.

More than fifty Loan leaders attended. C. S. Weston, of Scranton, presided.

Addresses were made by H. H. Ludlow, of Philadelphia, chairman of the speakers' bureau, and George R. Lloyd, of Carlisle. The speakers explained how the drive will be conducted, and urged committeemen to begin the work of organization early.

THINK VICTORY LOAN IS EASY

Adams County Leaders Confident of a Speedy "Going-Over."

Confidence that the Victory Liberty Loan will go over easily in Adams county was expressed by Loan leaders at a meeting in Hotel Gettysburg.

Dr. William A. Granville, chairman of the Adams county Loan Committee, presided. He reported that his whole organization of workers in the Fourth Liberty Loan is intact for the campaign in the Fifth Loan.

Grier Hersh, advisory chairman of Group F of the Victory Loan organization and chairman of the York county Victory Loan Committee, delivered an address, in which he outlined the general plan of campaign in the counties comprising Group F, and offered suggestions of value to loan workers. Other speakers were John Kleth and Secretary Sunday, of the Adams county Victory Loan organization.

BUCKS' LEADERS START DRIVE

Victory Loan Workers Given Hearty Greeting at Somerton.

Lower Bucks county has a complete speakers' organization for the Victory Liberty Loan campaign. Some of the speakers have already been at work. J. H. Buckman and James E. Groome addressed the Philadelphia Driving Club at Somerton. The audience numbered 250 and gave the Loan arguments a hearty reception.

A meeting of all speakers will be held at Langhorne to formulate a plan of campaign. The speakers include Charles M. Eames, Yardley; J. Hibbs Buckman, Langhorne; Hon. Clarence J. Buckman, Langhorne; Howard L. James, Horace N. Davis, Hugh B. Eastburn, Thomas Scott, and Joseph R. Grundy, county chairman, of Bristol; Father J. V. Sweeney, Newtown; Thomas B. Stockham, Morrisville; Arthur P. Townsend, Langhorne, and James E. Groome, Yardley.

"BUTT-'N" TO BEAT HECKLERS

Victory Loan Speakers Will get the Jump on Critics.

"Butt-in" speaking will be used to create enthusiasm for the Victory Liberty Loan, and 1000 speakers are being organized for the campaign, which is opening in the southeastern district of Pennsylvania, covering Bucks, Montgomery, Delaware, Chester and Philadelphia counties. Other districts are expected to adopt the "butt-in" plan and get the jump on would-be hecklers.

These speakers will present themselves at all meetings and will discuss the Loan situation in a constructive way to dispel all criticism, hostility and heckling which might result when the selling drive opens if the public were not acquainted with facts in advance.

The speaking campaign was outlined at a meeting of county representatives in the Union League, Philadelphia, presided over by Arthur Peck, chairman of Group A, which includes the southeastern counties.

Harold B. Beitler, who will direct the speaking activities in this district, declared that an appeal must be made to the sense of decency of the American citizen to step up and pay the bills incurred. The nation, he said, needs a good reputation to figure as a respected member of the family of nations—a position which it cannot hold if it does anything toward repudiating honest debt.

DEDICATION DAY IN DELAWARE

Religious Ceremony Will Open Victory Loan Campaign.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Delaware will prepare for the opening of the Victory Liberty Loan campaign with a "Dedication Day." April 6 was selected as the day at a meeting of Delaware Loan leaders in the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel.

Governor Townsend will be asked to issue a special proclamation naming "Dedication Day" and the pastors of all churches will be urged to feature the Victory Loan at one or more services on that day. A suitable Biblical text will be suggested for the uniform introduction of the Loan theme into the pulpit discourses.

The plan of opening the Loan campaign with a religious ceremony was suggested by J. Hall Anderson, of Kent county. Men and women Loan leaders who attended the meeting expressed confidence in the ability of Delaware's organization to make the drive a complete success. Howard S. Kinney, of the Advisory committee for Delaware, presided. Addresses were made by John H. Mason, Director of the Loan; Gilbert E. Gable, Director of Publicity; Benjamin H. Ludlow, speakers' chairman, and Mrs. Henry Ridgely, women's chairman, of Delaware.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, April 10

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Garlick's hardware advertises garden tools today.

—Attorney Guy B. Mayo visited Bradford Monday.

—Mrs. A. W. Colegrove and son, Alpha, were Bradford visitors Saturday.

John Judge who is employed in Olean, spent Sunday with his family in this place.

—Getting along to spraying time. See Musser's hardware advertisement for a good spray to use.

—Worth Smith has purchased the milk route of Carnes & Randolph and is now conducting the business.

—The regular monthly meeting and supper of the Eastern Star was held in the I. O. O. F. hall Thursday evening.

—Miss Anna Fay, who has been serving her country as a nurse overseas has returned to her home near Bush Hill.

—According to recent reports from France the 112th, or Oil Country regiment, may be on the way home by April 20.

—Mrs. Kenneth Mayo, who has been spending several days with friends in Smethport has returned to her home in Kane.

—Father and mother should be interested in Monheimer's advertise which appears in its usual place in today's MINER.

—Glenn Chase was home from Olean, where he is employed and spent the week end at his home in East Smethport.

—Mrs. P. A. Jacobs and daughters, Mary and Lois, expect to join Mr. Jacobs soon at Newark, N. J. where they will make their home.

—Miss Ruth Kessler, who is attending school in Troy, N. Y., arrived in Smethport Saturday to spend the Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Kessler Jr.

—Awh-We Camp Fire met at Frances Taylors on Thursday evening, at which time it was decided to hold a cooked food sale on Saturday afternoon in the Holder building.

—Victor Engstrom, who has been confined to his home on West Main street for the past ten days by illness, is slightly improved. This is pleasing news but his many friends wish to hear of his complete recovery.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Worster spent Saturday night and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Neil H. Gleason and Sunday night at the home of Mr. Mrs. J. E. Butzer of Bank street, returning to their home at Norwich on Monday.

—S. W. Hubbard was called to Buffalo this week by the serious illness of his son, James, who is in a hospital in that city suffering with influenza. Mrs. Hubbard received a letter from her husband, Tuesday, saying that James' condition was much improved.

—Ralph Woods of Shongerville spent Sunday with friends in town.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Reeves were called to Bradford Tuesday on account of the death of Mrs. M. J. Reeves.

—Miss Ellen Anderson and niece of Clermont were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Martin Carlson Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Walker returned Tuesday from New Castle where they had been for the past week on account of the death of Mrs. Walker's brother, the late George Barber.

—Miss Theo Freeman of Detroit is attending the 24th Annual Convention of the Physical Education Association being held in Chicago this week. She will be a guest of her sister, Miss Hubon, a student at the University, while she is in Chicago.

The Smethport high school basket ball team closed its season Friday night with a game at Port Allegany. The Smethport tossers did not play up to their usual and as a consequence were defeated, the score being 40 to 20.

—Among the Smethport people who witnessed the basket ball game at Port Allegany Friday night were Miss Frances Taylor, Miss Margaret Workley, Miss Lucile Hovis, Miss Charlotte Spangle, Miss Aletha Jones and E. Workley.

—Because the influenza epidemic throughout the nation caused the deaths of thousands of its members the Modern Woodmen of America, the largest fraternal organization in in the United States is going to increase its insurance rates.

—Mrs. Villa K. Reeves died in the Bradford hospital at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon aged 39, folowing a two weeks' illness. Surviving are her husband, M. J. Reeves and two daughters of Duke Center and three sisters one of whom, Mrs. Angie Wilcox, also resides in Duke Center. The body was prepared for burial and shipped to Coudersport for funeral and burial.

—Lieut. H. A. Jones, of Harford, Susquehanna county, was in town during the past week in the interests of the Salvation Army. He was recently mustered out of the service of the United States, after distinguished work as an aviator. In the summer of 1916 he enlisted in the Foreign Legion as an ambulance driver-transferring to the American forces when the United States entered the war.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

Marriage Licenses.

April 5. E. William Nelson and Bertha Ellen Maguire both of Kane, Pa.

William Patrick Fenton and Mabel Angeline Fee both of Bradford, Pa.

April 7. George Allison Haney and Beulah Gertrude Jacockes, both of Kane, Pa.

Edward D. Boyle and Elsie Harrison both of Bradford, Pa.

Deeds.

April 2. Anna M. Sisse et al to Mary O. Woodward, Kane, $1.

Andrew J. Douglass and wife to First Pentecostal Church of Nazarene Bradford $70.

David Howell, et al to Elisha K. Kane, Hamlin $1.

Etta M. Baker and husband to Elwin C. Daubenspeck, Bradford $425.

Mrs. Eveline Allard to Sarah Fogle Royse, Port Allegany $800.

Elisha K. Kane and wife to James Manufacturing Co., Wetmore $2500.

Same to same, Wetmore $1.

April 3. Alice McLain to Chauncey W. Sharpe, Foster, $5000.

Charles B. Ellison and wife to Thos. H. Geary, Kane $1.

A. P. Huey and wife to John W. Mentzer, Kane, $1.

J. W. Mentzer and wife to William J. Gillotti, Kane $1.

E. A. Johnson and wife to Alf F. Abbey and wife, Liberty twp., $2100.

Nina Hanson to Iva Townsend, Port Allegany $2,000.

Nancy Scully to Nina Hanson, Port Allegany $1200.

William VanLoon and wife to E. A. Claflin, Liberty $1000.

April 4, Josephine E. Pogson et al, to Alex Greenburg, Bradford $2000.

O. F. Oberg and Co., to Rosa Stoddard, Hazelhurst $260.

E. J. Boyle et al to Bradford Electric Co., Bradford $1300.

DeGolia Cemetery Association to Mrs. Aletha Fuller, DeGolia Cemetery.

August Linde and wife to Joseph Huffman and wife Mt. Jewett $1.

John J. Roharts to John Lewis, Ceres, $500.

George A. Crooks and wife to Mary E. Lewis, Ceres $100.

Rose Eastman Cole to George Crooks and wife $1.

John C. Young to Blanche Curtis, Eldred $425.

April 5. Erminnie L. Johnson and Howard D. Simpson, Kane $1300.

Leonard I. Holmes and wife to Chas M. Stewart and wife, Bradford $1.

Emma M. Wykoff and husband to Storms and wife, Bradford $1600.

Clarissa F. Hazelton to John M. Shelton, Bradford $1.

Nancy M. Welsh and husband to Arthur M. Dort and wife, Bradford $1600.

April 7. A. O. Mosher and wife to Clayton H. Pierce and wife, Otto twp. $1000.

Leonard I. Holmes and wife to Wm. B. Miller, Bradford $1.

John C. Lewis and wife to Mabel Thompson, Liberty $75.

Samuel W. Johnson and wife to Jno. Pangburn and wife, Port Allegany $1150.

John Ferraro and wife to Calvin G. Harding and wife Kane $1.

George W. Hewitt et al to R. Will Hilton, Keating $3500.

Satisfaction of Mortgages.

April 2. Kane Bank and Trust Co., to A. P. Huey, Kane $1500.

Mary Beach, Exr. to George W. Berry, Kane $2000.

April 3. Sarah Boys to Stephen D. White and wife, Port Allegany $300.

L. M. Siggins to S. M. Fleming, Bradford twp. $3000.

April 4. A. M. Straight to Fannie B. Evans and husband, Bradford twp. $600.

April 7. State Capital Saving and Loan Assn. to Mary Burns and husband, Kane $500.

Bradford Building, Loan and Saving Assn. to Leonard I. Holmes, Bradford $1500.

W. H. Davis, Exr., to Walter H. Neely, Kane $650.

Charles W. Fitzpatrick to Nancy M. Welsh and husband, Bradford, $500.

Herman Shlesinger to Nancy M. Welsh and husband, Bradford $1000.

Mary C. Smith to W. Chauncey Wasson and wife, Otto twp., $1200.

April 7. Elmer A. Chapman to Chas. B. Ellison, Kane $2500.

Matilda E. Windsor to Samuel W. Johnson and wife, Port Allegany $300.

Carrie H. McKnull to John Ferraro and wife of Kane $600.

GET AN AUTOMOBILE FOR A FEW HOURS WORK

A live energetic man or woman can secure a popular passenger automobile for a few hours work among your friends in evenings, demonstrating and selling automobiles direct from factory For agency proposition address J. H. Grimes, Factory Representative, Carnegie, Pa. adv. 10w13.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of J. H. Stull, late of Keating Township, McKean County, deceased. Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

C. D. Comes, Administrator, King St., Smethport, Pa., or his Attorney, F. D. Gallup, Hamlin Bank Building, Smethport, Pa. adv.13w6

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed proposals will be received up to 10 o'clock, A. M., Monday, April 21st, 1919, by the County Commissioners of McKean County, at their office in the Court House, Smethport, Pennsylvania, for the removal of all parts of the old bridge, and the building and furnishing of all labor and material of a new steel and concrete bridge superstructure and substructure for same, over Kinzua Creek near Tally-Ho Railroad Station, in Lafayette Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, in accordance with the plans and specifications on file in the office of the County Commissioners, Smethport, Pa.

All proposals must be accompanied by a certified check in the amount and in the manner prescribed by the said specifications, and made payable to the County Commissioners of McKean County, Pennsylvania.

PROPOSALS will be opened at 11 o'clock, A. M., same day.

Any bidder who may be awarded the contract for the above work and who fails to enter into contract and furnish the required bond within the time specified by law, will cause his certified check to be forfeited to the County of McKean.

All proposals must be plainly marked on outside cover "PROPOSAL, COUNTY BRIDGE," and also full name and address of the bidder.

The County Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

A. M. MARSH
O. S. GAHAGAN
THOMAS FLAHERTY
County Commissioners of McKean County.

A. R. ANDERSON, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., March 27th, 1919.

NOTICE OF SALE OF GOOD ROADS BONDS

The County Commissioners of McKean County, Pennsylvania, will receive sealed bids for the purchase of FOUR HUNDRED THOUSAND ($400,000.00) DOLLARS of GOOD ROADS BONDS of the said county, or any part thereof up to Thursday, April 24th, 1919, at 12 o'clock, noon, at their office in the Court House, at Smethport, Pa., at which time and place all bids will be opened. The said bonds shall bear date May 1st, 1919, and shall bear interest at the rate of five per centum per annum, payable semi-annually and be known as SERIES "B" and be numbered serially from 1 to 400. Each bond shall be for ONE THOUSAND ($1,000.00) DOLLARS and shall be free from all state taxes under the present existing laws of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. The first 100 bonds shall be due in five years from May 1st, 1919, the second 100 bonds shall be due in ten years from May 1st, 1919, the third 100 bonds shall be due in fifteen years from May 1st, 1919, and the last 100 bonds shall be due in twenty years from May 1st, 1919. No bond will be sold for less than its par value. Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for five per centum of the amount thereof and payable to the County Commissioners. The right to reject any or all bids is expressly reserved.

A. M. MARSH
O. S. GAHAGAN
THOS. FLAHERTY
Commissioners of McKean County.

Attest:
A. R. ANDERSON
Commissioners' Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., March 21st, 1919.
adv-14w3

LUXURY IN EARLY TRAVEL

"Safety Barges" Instituted for Those Who Feared Hazard of Voyage on Hudson River.

The frequency with which boilers blew up on the early Hudson river boats led to the use of what were known as "safety barges," and these, in their day, were considered the utmost luxury in travel, comparable to the private cars of the magnates of today. The barges were boats with main and upper decks and were almost as large as the steamers which towed them. The rabble rode on the steamers, inhaled the smells of the kitchen and the freight holds, endured the noise of the engines, and took the chances of explosions, while on the barges behind the elite traveled in luxurious state. Food was brought from the boat kitchen to the barge saloon over a swaying bridge between the vessels and was served with great aplomb under the direction of the barge captain, who was a noble figure in the setting.

The upper decks of the barges were canopied and decked with flowers, with promenades and easy chairs from which to view the scenery. At night the interiors were transformed into sleeping accommodations much the same as a modern Pullman, except that they were more commodious. Not the least attractive feature of these barges, according to a chronicler of their existence, was "an elegant bar, most sumptuously supplied with all that can be desired by the most fastidious and thirsty."

Recent news dispatches which tell of plans to establish floating cafes on the ocean just outside the three-mile territorial limit when the nation goes dry, indicate that luxurious floating establishments somewhat similar to these "safety barges" may again come into use.

SCIENTIST TELLS OF TRIUMPH

Professor Claims to Have Perfected System for Underground and Submarine Messages.

Speaking recently of his work for the navy, Prof. James R. Rogers, the inventor of a wireless system for underground and submarine transmission, stated: "Six or seven years ago, I began experiments with the transmission of electric impulses by the ground. They were renewed during the war with the audion bulb, which renders the receiving apparatus more sensitive. I first established contact with nearby points and before long received with perfect distinctness impulses sent from Europe. I placed my antennae in trenches radiating from a center and pointing by the compass toward the distant station from which I wished to receive. I demonstrated to the navy department that eight operators may receive at once from eight separate wires. My system was installed at New Orleans, the Great Lakes station, and Belmar, N. Y., and is now used at the principal wireless stations in the United States. I have found the best results with my wires buried six feet below the surface in damp ground. Some of my experiments were conducted in water 25 to 50 feet deep."—Scientific American.

Monkey as Labor Possibility.

The pig-tailed macaque or brok of the Malays is a highly intelligent animal, and the Malays train them to pick coconuts. The modus operandi is described by R. W. C. Shelford in "A Naturalist in Borneo." A cord is fastened round the monkey's waist and it is led to the coconut palm, which it rapidly climbs. It then lays hold of a nut, and if the owner judges the fruit to be ripe for plucking he shouts to the monkey, which then twists the nut round and round till the stalk is broken and lets it fall to the ground. If the monkey catches hold of an unripe fruit the owner tugs the cord and the monkey tries another. I have seen a brok act as a very efficient fruitpicker, although the use of the cord was dispensed with altogether, the monkey being guided by the tones and inflections of his master's voice.

Burgundy at Its Best.

Burgundy wines of 1915 are reported by the most eminent connoisseurs of Paris to be the best since 1865. In fact their verdict is "perfect."

The summer of 1915 was hot, so was the autumn, with light rains now and again at exactly the right intervals. M. Mathlen, celebrated savant on the subject of wines, writes: "Since 1865 there has been no Burgundy like that of 1915 in delicacy or strength. The 1915 vintage is a remarkable synthesis of bouquet, aroma, body and flavor."

But of course all this is of merely academic interest to us.

Less Crime, Fewer Carpets.

There does not at first glance seem to be much connection between crime and carpets, says the London Daily Mail, but it is a fact that the decrease in crime brought about in India, as elsewhere, by the war has led to a decrease in the supply of Indian carpets. The reason is that most of these carpets, especially the finer and more expensive kinds, are made by convicts, notably in the great jail at Poona.

They are made entirely by hand, so it is a case of few convicts few carpets.

Hard to Distinguish.

"In Shakespeare's day the liver was thought to be the seat of love."

"Makes the Chesterfields were not [illegible] after all. The symptoms differ and an acute billous attack [illegible]."

CHOICE CANDY AND BAKED GOODS AT

BRASTED'S Bakery

Plows 8 to 10 acres a day. It turns in a 12-foot circle and operates well in orchards and places where space is restricted.

It's pulley belt gives 20 h. p. for stationary work, as filling silos, cutting ensilage, etc.

It is fast replacing teams for work around factories and on oil and gas leases.

We are glad to demonstrate it at any time.

Smethport Garage Co.
Smethport, Pa.

Having bought the
GROCERY BUSINESS
of George M. Morrison.

I intend to keep a full line of staple and fancy Groceries.

Come in and let us tell you how to save 60 per cent on your grocery bill.

WALTER C. DALY
Phone 9-2-J
SMETHPORT, - PA.

JONTEEL
The new $100,000 odor
TALC—FACE POWDER
Cold Cream and
Combination Cream
Hogarth's Pharmacy
(THE REXALL STORE)

NOTICE

In the matter of change of name of Joseph Russell Pollo No. 55 December Term, 1918. In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County.

DECREE OF COURT

Now, to wit, March 20, 1919, the petition of Joseph Russell Pollo, a resident of McKean County, Pennsylvania having been presented to this Court more than three months prior hereto, to wit, November 7th, 1918, praying this Court to make a decree changing his name as above to Joseph Russell Costanza and that his minor son shall bear the name of Jack Vincent Costanza.

It is hereby ordered and decreed that the prayer of said petition is hereby granted and that the petitioner shall henceforth take the name and be known as Joseph Russell Costanza, and that his minor son, Jack Vincent Pollo shall bear the name of Jack Vincent Costanza.

Notice of this decree to be published in the McKean County Miner for four successive weeks as provided by the Act of April 9th, 1852, P. L. 301

Signed: J. W. Bouton, P. J.

H. S. Rogers,
Attorney for Petitioner.
13w3t

FOR SALE

Having purchased a large incubator I have for sale a 60 Egg Cyphers. A bargain, as it is like new. Also White Indian Runner Duck Eggs for hatching adv 13tf Arthur Witt

PHONE 66.

PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke
Copyright 1919 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.
Tasty red Tidy, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and—that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.
PRINCE ALBERT
CRIMP CUT
LONG BURNING PIPE AND CIGARETTE TOBACCO

PUT a pipe in your face that's filled cheerily brimful of Prince Albert, if you're on the trail of smoke peace! For, P. A. will sing you a song of tobacco joy that will make you wish your life job was to see how much of the national joy smoke you could get away with every twenty-four hours!

You can "carry on" with Prince Albert through thick and thin. You'll be after laying down a smoke barrage that'll make the boys think of the old front line in France!

P. A. never tires your taste because it has the quality! And, let it slip into your think-tank that P. A. is made by our exclusive patented process that cuts out bite and parch—assurance that you can hit smoke-record-high-spots seven days out of every week without any comeback but real smoke joy!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner.
ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager.

Entered at the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., as second-class matter

Smethport, Thursday, April 10, 1919

It is indeed a rare day that does not bring forth a new candidate for the Republican nomination of county commissioner.

The Bolshevik propagandist who published in America a pamphlet declaring that "While capitalism lasts, no worker's life is safe" must have been reading a famous speech by an American President who wanted to "hang" 'em higher than Haman."

The solicitor for the Post Office Department shows some long-delayed activity against the "direct-action" propagandists—Wonder if he will get after the propagandists who seized the telephone, telegraph and cable lines

Henry Ford's announcement that he will put out a new and cheaper automobile prompts the comment that the people of Michigan are wiser than the President. What a pity it would be to spoil a good auto man to make a poor Senator.

There is one assurance the President can give the country with the utmost confidence—his league to prevent future wars will work just as well as his "kept-us-out-of-war" scheme. It will serve a partisan political purpose, and nothing else.

The story is going the rounds that a Smethport Sunday school teacher asked her class the question: "What did the people say when the Lord turned the water into wine?" There was no response until one little girl who had observed her father entertaining friends, and remembered something about it, replied, "Here's Luck."

Dispatches say that W. P. G. Harding, govenor of the Federal Reserve Board, urges that a cotton export corporation be formed and financed by the War Finance Committee and stock paid for with Liberty Bonds. Then, under the present tariff law, after the government has helped export the cotton, we could buy much of it back in the form of manufactured goods.

As this article is written President Wilson is ill in Paris, and although the MINER may question some of his official acts, it voices the sentiment of all loyal Americans in hoping for his early and complete recovery. He is a thorough, splendid and faithful American citizen, who has had ponderous cares on his shoulders during his present term of office and is a man whose loss at this time would be an appalling blow to the nation.

A prominent American writer says: "Already the league of nations pact is proving the basis of trouble instead of peace. Japan has insisted that the league will never function or else lead to war unless she is placed on an equal footing with the other nations in the league. The supposed basis of the league is the equality of nations. Men are to live in harmony, regardless of race, creed or geographical position. Therefore Japan insists further that if the United States does not waive racial discrimination now it will not do so in the future. Naturally Japan could not be expected to take the position in good humor that the white man is better than the yellow, any more than we could be expected to agree to the opposite view-point. And since, the very rib from which the pact has sprung is the equality of nations there can be no race discrimination without trouble.

The Japanese delegates have been well schooled as to just what is expected from them in Paris. Unless they are successful in their attempt to include an amendment which will insure the equality of nations without distinction as to race or nationality it will mean the refusal of Japan to join the league which will mean in other words, war. Therefore we see at the very outset, before the plan is but a few weeks old, dissension arising from the interpretation of its articles.

The United States can ill afford to have the slightest hint of trouble with the Japanese Empire. It is well that we pursue the well tested policies of the past in dealing with her on all subjects. So far, relations between the United States and Japan have been more than friendly A calamity it would be indeed, to have the league of nations the cause for trouble between the two countries. Hands off! Let us keep within our boundaries where there are problems enough to be solved. One only needs to read through the pages of history to see that mixtures of race creed and geographical locality cannot dwell peacefully under the same roof. This is not to the discredit of any nation., It is simply a well established fact based on a review of human nature through the centuries.

Japan fought with the allies during the great war. H owmany Japanese troops were there on the western front? What was the reason for this? We do not question but that there was some good reason and yet there comes word from authoritative sources that "all is not gold that glitters." Shortly after the signing of the armistice Representative Alvan T. Fuller, of Massachusetts, took an extensive trip to Europe. On the trip across he talked with M. Delanney, French ambassador to Japan. Mr. Fuller asked the ambassador if the Japanese were sincerely pro-ally to which he replied, "No, sir", and inquired, "Who in the world thought they were sincerely pro-ally?" Mr. Fuller states further that Japan was going to support Germany until she learned after her commission had been to this country, how extensively we were going into the fight, and was afraid to do so. Delanney likened the Emperor and the military caste of Japan to that of Germany and that their methods and ideas and ideals were identical with those of Germany.

If there is even a hint of truth in such information as this (and the source cannot be doubted) would it not be better to avoid entangling alliances with nations which seemingly hang on the fence to see which way the wind is going and then go that way, regardless of right or wrong? At least there is seed for thought, thought which it would do well for American peace conferees to indulge in during their leisure moments.

If the United States had been led to comprehend the issues of the European war more promptly and had entered it forthwith when the Lusitania was sunk and our national rights were invaded how far would Bolshevism have gone, how much of the present exhaustion and despair of the world would have been avoided?

True our American losses would probably have been greater. British and French losses would probably have been less. A Russian revolution would doubtless have come in one form or another, sooner or later. But it would probably have stopped short of insanity, and even if it had reached the extravagance of Bolshevism it would have had far less favorable fields in which to spread.

We have no wish to fix the blame on any one man. That task will be for history, hereafter. BMut the blame, the bloody, inhuman responsibility resting upon pacifism is already inescapable. By waiting till the eleventh hour to go to the rescue of civilization America minimized her own losses, but she disorganized Western Europe to the point of despair and destruction. Wherever the final blame belongs, whatever the exact causes, the unavoidable truth is that by overestimating the efficacy of pacific methods and hesitating to use force when force alone counted, America did the gravest injury to the enlightened powers of the world. With the best of intentions she delivered an all but mortal wound to right and justice and every force making for the true peace of the world.

We do not say that force is always the only weapon. We do say that a pacifism that shrinks from the use of necessary force and shuts its eyes to the facts of the nations has been proved a sdangerous to the peace of the world as the worst brute power. We urge that pacifism, whenever proceeding, be not heeded in Paris.

Imperialism, the creation of fresh Alsace-Lorraines, is to be avoided as a certain source of war, but equally is to be avoided a fatuous trust in any formula of peace. It is not imperialism to keep one's power dry. It is not imperialism when a wild beast has been caged to insist that proper precautions be taken against its escape. Such precautions are essentially military in their source and character. Touching them military advice is paramount. When Marshal Foch says that the essential defence of France is the Rhine he is to be believed above any statesman. His is the duty to expound the military fact. It is the statesman's duty to recognize that fact and square it, as it can be squared in essentials, with the rights of Rhine provinces to self-government and a free development.

In the meantime as of old, the pacifist outcry of imperialism has arisen. We see again the old policy, as after the Lusitania, of denying facts, of trusting in words and hopes and promises of accusing those who see the facts and insist upon self-defence of aggression and conquest.

It is thus a simple question that faces Paris: Shall the hand of folly which held back America till France and civilization were all but conquered now deprive France of her first essential bulwark against barbarism in the future? —New York Tribune.

CORYVILLE

Mrs. Hells Cory and Mrs. Allen Irons were business visitors in Eldred Saturday.

Harry Cook of Painted Post, N. Y., was a guest of Mrs. E. C. Holmes on Saturady.

Guy Witter of Burtyille was a recent visitor of Mr. and Mrs. Asa Champlin.

Mrs. Mamie Reedand little daughter of Sargeant are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Hibbard.

Mr. and Mrs. Orval Tuttle and little son Orval, Jr., of Olean were Sunday guests of Mrs. Tuttle's mother, Mrs. Ella Holmes. Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle are moving to Coryville this week.

George Rice was a business visitor in Smethport Monday.

Miss Clara Taylor, who is teaching at Davis and niece Miss Myrtle Taylor of Smethport were here Saturday packing their household goods.

Mr. and Mrs. L. I. Holmes and family will move here from Bradford soon to occupy their home, vacated by the Misses Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrie Wells and son Dale of Attica, N. Y., who have been visiting Mrs. Wells' grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Asa Champlin, are for a few days the guests of Mrs. Well's sister, Mrs. Bertha Hokanson and family of Guffey.

Arthur Wilson is home this week from his work near Crosby.

Mrs. Sara E. Holmes who has been the guest of Mrs. Ella Holmes since last June, returned to her home in Brockport, N. Y., Monday.

Helen Goodyear accompanied her teacher, Miss Marian Bush to her home in East Smethport for over Sunday.

Mrs. Orlo Cory and two children of Pierce Brook were Monday guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Volney Washburn.

Rev. and Mrs. Fuller of Centerville, N. Y., have charge of the revival meetings being held in the U. B. church and are guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Moody.

Coryville Grange will initiate a large class of candidates April 19 and 26th.

Miss Edna Rees who is attending school at Eldred was home over Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Walker of Crystal who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Moody returned home the latter part of last week.

Several from here attended the C. E. Rally held at Port Allegany last week.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

A splendid congregation listened to the timely talk on the attitude of the Churches towards the Bible last Sabbath morning. Those present enjoyed it so much that they have asked for more. Their wish will be gratified after Easter, when the Pastor hopes to preach a series of sermons dealing with great truths in the light of modern knowledge.

This year we are to have services throughout Passion Week. At this season one's thoughts naturally turn to the Cross. Lent sets the face of the Church towards Calvary. As the Lord went with set face from the Transfiguration to the Cross, so His disciples seek to approach the central facts of their faith. Thought is centered and focussed. Church Calendars teach us the Gospel of Appropriateness.

The following is the schedule of services:

Palm Sunday: 10:30 A. M., "The Way of The Cross."

Palm Sunday, 7:30 P. M., "Safety."

Reception of the Preparatory Class into Church Membership.

Monday, 8:00 P. M., "The Cross and God."

Tuesday, 8:00 P. M., "The Cross and The Bible."

Wednesday, 8:00 P. M., "The Cross and Salvation."

Thursday, 8:00 P. M., "The Cross and The Race."

Good Friday, 8:00 P. M., "Christ Died for our Sins."

BOARD OF HEALTH NOTICE

All citizens are hereby notified that the premises owned or occupied by them in the Borough of Smethport must be thoroughly cleaned up, on or before May 1, 1919.

This means that all rubbish, of whatever nature or character, must be removed from your cellar, front, side and back yards and from the alley upon which your property abuts, and the premises kept in a clean, sanitary condition at all times.

If this notice is not complied with in accordance with the foregoing instructions, the Board of Health of the Borough will immediately take the necessary steps to have your premises put in proper condition and the expense incurred in so doing will be charged to you and collected in the manner provided by law.

The Board of Health recommends and urgently requests that proper screens be placed on all windows and doors of your home from May 1st to November 1, 1919.

SMETHPORT BOROUGH BOARD OF HEALTH.
Thos. H. Morrison, Secy.
T. F. Hungiville, President.
adv.-10w-2t

GET YOUR FALL FOOTWEAR

Dress your feet for the muddy, sloppy, cold days. We have footwear for the whole family, including rubber goods.

WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

At Lindholm's
SPECIAL SATURDAY ONLY

Macaroni, Spaghetti and Egg Noodles—3 pkgs for 25c

We have a full line of salt fish, salmon, mackerel, cisCoes and herring at a bargain. All kinds of canned fish on hand. Come and take advantage of these bargains.

The Lindholm Grocery,
Telephone 16-M.
CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture. the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H SASSE. Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

HIGH-GRADE LUMBER

AND PLENTY OF IT

is awaiting the disposal of all who are building or intending to build, at our yards. Come and look over our stock and convince yourself that we have just the stuff you need—and that we can supply promptly, every kind of hard and soft wood needed to erect any style of buildig from cellar to roof.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
Smethport.

Pure Hawaiian Pineapple
Juice and Fruit.
Tim Pine
a glass of Tim Pine fine before bedtime or any other time.
THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

ALWAYS FIND 'EM HERE
The finest and most complete lines of Soap, Perfumes and Toilet Articles in town.
Prescriptions carefully compounded.
H. C. WELLS
Drug Store

The Miner $2 Per Year

Wonderful Display of Draperies

The very latest Ideas in

Creton Poplins

Tapestra Madras

Filay Lace Scrim

Margueritte Voils.

Look a this display before you place your spring orders it will pay you.

Masser Brothers Co.

THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE 149

GOOD TOOLS HELP TO MAKE THE GARDEN GROW.

Don't use those old, worn-out tools. There is ho fun id gardening if you do. Come in and let us show you some of our "Labor Sayers".

"The Corner Hardware."

B. T. GARLICK

Day Dreams

Day Dreams may come true if one remains Wide Awake most of the time and hustles.

There are many factors that go to make up success. Some are elements within ourselves, some are quite outside and largely beyond our control, but almost everyone can cultivate determination, and that is the first essential to success in saving and getting ahead. Save through our bank.

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,

Smethport, Pa.

Is Your Diamond Safe?

MANY diamonds are being lost on account of a worn out setting. How is yours?

COME in and let us examine your ring. This service is free.

A NEW mounting complete is not always necessary- just a new crown often makes the setting as good as new.

WE make a specialty of remounting precious stones.

COME in and let us advise you and show you the New White Gold Mounting.

J. M. Wiant - Jeweler and Optometrist

The House of Quality - - - - - - - Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the Postoffice at Smethport, Pa. as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, April 10

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Mrs. C. C. Choate was an Olean visitor Monday.

—B. H. Moody of Eldred was a brief caller in town Sunday.

—Pickersgill's bakery advertises hot cross buns for Good Friday.

—County Treasurer Frank Potter and wife spent Sunday in Kane.

—Mrs. J. Griffin and daughter, Mary, were visitors in Olean Saturday.

—John E. Mullin of Kane was a Smethport business visitor last Thursday.

—The Hamlin Bank and Trust Co. has a new advertisement in this issue.

—Thos. Soule of Farmers Valley was a pleasant caller at this office Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cleveland and little son of Crosby were visiting in town Tuesday.

—Attorney T. H. Morrison went to Harrisburg Monday night on a business mission.

—Mrs. Peter Hanlon of Ovid, N. Y., is visiting her brother, Sheriff E. W. Jones and family.

—Constable C. L. Thomas of Liberty township made the MINER office a pleasant call Friday.

—Dr. J. W. Wiant, optometrist, makes appointments for examinations. See his advertisement today.

—Hon. R. W. Hilton has purchased the Hewitt farm at Farmers Valley and took posession this week.

—The Colegrove grocery has something to say about pineapples in a change of advertisement today.

—Mrs. T. F. Hungiville entertained the Ladies' Aid Society of St. Elizabeths church last Thursday afternoon.

—Harry Keffer, representing the Johnston Paper Co., of Harrisburg, was calling on his patrons in town Saturday.

—Miss Dorothy Eastman, who is a student atstudent at Carnegie Tech, arrived home yesterday for the Easter vacation.

—The trout fishing season opens next Tuesday and it is then legal to catch brook trout of over six inches in length until July 31.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Potter, Jr., of Kane, at the Kane Summit hospital, Monday morning, a son. Mother and baby are getting along very nicely

—Mrs. O. J. Hamlin, Mrs. Mary H. Bosworth, Mrs. W. S. Palmer and Mrs. H. L. Backus were Bradford visitors last Thursday afternoon, the trip being made in the former's automobile.

—T. H. Clark received a message that his son, Thomas, Jr., arrived in New York Sunday from overseas. Tommie will probably soon be mustered out of the service and home again.

—E. W. Strong visited Mrs. Strong in the Olean hospital Monday and reports her condition as most favorable.

—J. W. Wiant, the jeweler, has an interesting advertisement today.

—M. S. Geary is making many improvements in the store building he recently purchased at the corner of Main and Franklin streets and expects to open his ice cream parlor and lunch room within a week or ten days.

—The members of the Baptist church and congregation will hold a reception for their pastor, Rev. Guy L. Margeson at the church Friday evening, April 11th at 8 o'clock. Everybody is cordially invited to come.

—The Missionary Society of the Baptist church will meet with Mrs. Halpenny, Wednesday evening, April 16th at 8 o'clock. Those who have not yet handed in their Thank offering Boxes, please bring them.

—F. L. Holmes was in Akron, Ohio, last week and witnessed the riot in connection with the refusal of the city officials to allow Eugene Debs to address a meeting at Memorial Hall. Five thousand persons stormed the hall, broke windows and doors and then paraded the streets, crying "to hell with the mayor." All the time Debs was in bed in a Cleveland hotel too ill to appear in public. A substitute speaker for Debs appeared but was chased away by the police. More than 75 men were arrested.

—Fifteen arrests Saturday and Sunday is record of more than usually busy week-end for the police. Among the number taken into custody were nine pan-handlers, who were released this morning on promise that they shake the dust of Kane from their shoes without loss of time. The panhandler and others of the genus hobo have been conspicuously absent for the last two years during which so soft a job could be secured at such high wages that work ceased to be an affront to the sensibilities of a tramp. —Kane Republican.

HERE AND THERE

Miss Clara Ovlatt, who attends Westbrooks at Olean spent the week-end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Ovlatt of East Smethport.

Miss Gladys Bray visited her parents at Farmers Valley on Saturday.

Anna Fay, a Red Cross nurse who has been in France for nearly a year, has arrived home and is the guest of her father Mike Fay of Keating Township.

George Rice of Kent Hollows was a business visitor here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Haynes of Larabee motored to Smethport on Friday evening.

Miss Helen Goodyear of Coryville was a week-end guest of Marian Bush of Smethport.

Helen Haven, who teaches the Moore school at Farmers Valley spent Saturday at Smethport.

Mrs. August Smith of Farmers Valley went to Olean on Monday to bring her daughter Marie home from the hospital.

Mrs. Anton Anderson of Burbanks was shopping in Smethport on Saturday.

A spelling contest is to be held at the East Smethport School house on Saturday. The contest is between the pupils of the different schools in Keating Township.

Mrs. W. I. Ovlatt has returned from Olean.

Mrs. Francis Pierce of East Smethport was a guest of Mrs. Golda Acker on the Bush Hill road Sunday.

Glennie Chase of Olean visited his home at East Smethport over Sunday.

Lottie Arnett of Rew City has returned home after spending a few days with friends in Smethport.

Homer Thomas, son of Lewis Thomas of Burbanks has arrived home from overseas. He has many experiences to relate relative to the world war in which he took a part. He has been greeting his old friends in Smethport and vicinity for the past week.

Miss Olive Thomas of Marvin Creek was shopping in town on Saturday.

Miss Verna Butzer has returned to Clarion, after spending her vacation with her parents.

Miss Luella Lyle who teaches at Eldred spent Saturday with relatives here.

Marian Bush of Coryville was a week-end guest of her mother here.

Amelia Mulen is seriously ill at hr hom in East Smethport.

Albert Johnson and Edwin Hornlein, Westbrook students at Olean, spent Sunday at their respective homes here.

LEAVE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Hot Cross Buns

FOR GOOD FRIDAY

At

Pickersgill's Bakery

Phone 20-J

A BIG

EASTER SUPRISE IN THIS

SALE

of

Boys Button Shoes

$2.75 and $3.00 Shoes for

$2.15

$3.50 and $4.00 Shoes for

$2.65

Sizes 12 1-2 to 5 1-2

Fathers and Mothers will instantly see the REAL VALUE in these shoes and we go on record as saying that there are no better shoes made than the BUSTER BROWN and Niagara Shoes—which are the Shoes we offer at

$2.15 and $2.65

Wm. Monheimer

Smethport

Pictorial Patterns Arrow Collars.

Before going to the city for your Spring Coat or Suit come in and view our showing of

Spring Styles in REDFERN GARMENTS

The Redfern Coats and Suits for Spring embrace many exceptionally pretty models and attractive colors, and the material that goes into every Redfern garment is reputed to give service and satisfaction. We are sure we can save you the time and expense of a trip to the city if you will just step in and inspect this extensive array.

THE FRY COMPANY

Smethport, Pa.

Mr. Wage Earner:

HOW much of your wages are you laying up for a rainy day? Can you think of one thing you have been spending hard-earned money for which you could get along very nicely without?

Why not put this amount in our SAVINGS DEPARTMENT and watch it grow? It should be the source of a great deal of satisfaction for you, besides you owe it to yourself to do this.

A GOOD TIME TO START IS YOUR NEXT PAY DAY.

Make the Resolution

Hamlin Bank & Trust Company

Smethport, Pennsylvania

Reading Standard

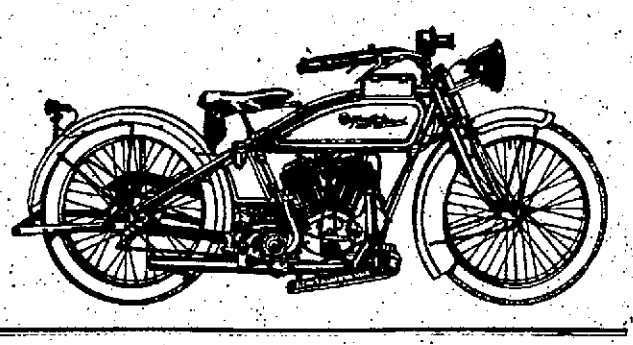
MOTORCYCLES

Modle 19 T. E. 7-16 H. P. electrically equipped Three Speed Twin Price $385. without electrical equipment 350.

For a demonstration or catalog address - - -

C. T. Frederick - - Ormsby, Pa.

Distributor for Thor and Reading Standard Motorcycles in McKean County.



SIX ROSES and SIX GLADIOLI

and a Year's Subscription to Modern Priscilla for only

1.65

Order Through Mrs. H. L. BACKUS

The RIVER

By EDNAH AIKEN

© THE BOBBS MERRILL COMPANY

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER VIII—A ramuy luncheon or the Hardins which throws light on them.

CHAPTER IX—Hardin discovers that Rickard is planning a levee to protect Calexico and puts him down as incompetent. Gerty thinks her lord jealous.

CHAPTER X—The Hardin dinner to Rickard discloses further the family characteristics. Hardin is surly and sulky. Innes is hardly polite. Gerty plans a "progressive ride" in Rickard's honor.

CHAPTER XI—Rickard encounters the insubordination of the company's engineers. He is stirred by the Indians' statement that this is the hundredth year of a cycle, when the Great Yellow Dragon, the Colorado, grows restless. He makes various preparations, pushes work on the Calexico levee and is ordered by Marshall to "take a fighting chance" on the completion of Hardin's pet project, a gate to shut the break in the river.

CHAPTER XII—San Francisco is destroyed by earthquake and fire and dredge machinery, which Rickard had ordered Hardin to have shipped, is burned through Hardin's neglect. Rickard secretly equips the big water tower as a signal station.

CHAPTER XIII—Gerty Hardin decides that Rickard still loves her and plans a campaign that promises trouble.

CHAPTER XIV—The progressive ride is begun under adverse conditions—wind and dust, with the guest of honor absent. Then MacLean, Rickard's secretary, brings word that the river is raging and every man is wanted on the levee.

CHAPTER XV—Hardin motors off with a load of dynamite, leaving everything in confusion on the levee. Innes through a friendly engineer, issues orders in her brother's name, to save her brother's face. The levee and the signal tower save Calexico till Rickard's return.

CHAPTER XVI—Gerty Hardin begins to get really interested in Rickard. The wind blows a gale and the levee is in danger again.

CHAPTER XVII—Women as well as men work on the levee the second night. Innes finds Rickard and Gerty together and begins to suspect her sister in law. Her brother's wrongheadedness and Rickard's evident efficiency only serve to embitter Innes against Rickard.

CHAPTER XVIII—The river washes away half of Mexicali, Calexico's Mexican twin city, but Calexico still stands.

CHAPTER XIX—A stormy public meeting called with a press notice of the settlement of the Overland Pacific and Mexico clash. A telegram from Rickard that the river has broken out again saves a big row and forces united action by all.

CHAPTER XX—The scene shifts from Calexico to the construction camp at the break in the river bank where Rickard's forces are constructing Hardin's gate. Innes comes from Los Angeles to stay with the Hardins. Rickard's revelation.

CHAPTER XXI—Estrada gives Innes a new viewpoint of her brother and Rickard. Gerty arranges for her family to eat in the mess tent and the two Hardins understand why.

CHAPTER XXII—Rickard visits the home of Maldonado a house of mystery.

CHAPTER XXIII—Gerty Hardin gets permission from Rickard to direct Ling, the Chinese mess cook. Senora Maldonado betrays her husband through jealousy.

CHAPTER XXIV—Ling says Woman she stay. Ling go. Rickard sides with Ling and makes a bitter enemy of Gerty Hardin. Hardin finds Senora Maldonado in Rickard's tent.

CHAPTER XXV—Gerty hints to Innes of disgraceful relations between Rickard and the Mexican woman. Innes is much disturbed but thinks it is entirely because she hates scandal.

CHAPTER XXVI—A time of great activity and anxiety—will Hardin's gate stand? Gerty tries to get her husband to report the scandal to Marshall. He refuses and discovers he has lost his wife's love.

CHAPTER XXVII—Rickard escorts Innes home from Marshall's private car; then finds the Mexican woman in his tent. Innes goes out of the furious with Rickard. The Maldonado woman has come to tell Rickard of her husband's murder.

CHAPTER XXVIII—Innes is frightened by the Maldonado murder and runs to Rickard. A great light bursts upon them both. Gerty Hardin watches them.

CHAPTER XXIX—Godfrey the world famous tenor comes to visit the camp life. Gerty Hardin are mutually attracted. Gerty begins to see a way out.

CHAPTER XXX—The Hardin gate goes out.

CHAPTER XXXI—Spectacular strike of the [illegible] rib's on the work.

CHAPTER XXXII—Godfrey sings in the [illegible] with varying effects on various people.

CHAPTER XXXIII—The final battle with the [illegible]. Why Estrada didn't see the [illegible].

CHAPTER XXXIV—Godfrey and Gerty Hardin's [illegible].

CHAPTER XXXV—Casey and Innes.

"I will she would be definite," Innes thoughts complained. She was restless to make her own plans. It had not yet occurred to her that Gerty would stay in all summer. For she never had so martyrized herself. "Some one must be with Tom. It may spoil my trip. But Gerty never thinks of that." She believed it to be a simple matter of clothes. It always took her weeks to get ready to go anywhere.

"But I won't wait any longer than next week. If she does not go then, I will. Absurd for us both to be here." It was already fiercely hot.

Gerty meanwhile, had been wondering how she could suggest to her sister-in-law that her trip be taken first. Without arousing suspicions! Terrible loud in her ears sounded her thoughts those days.

Her husband flung a letter on the table one evening. "A letter to you from—Casey."

She tried to make the fingers that closed over the letter move casually. She could feel them tremble. What would she say if Tom asked to see it?

It was addressed to her in her husband's care. Hardin had found it at the office in his mail. As she going each day to the postoffice to prevent "it from falling into his hands." She gave it a quick official glance.

"About the drive of a week. Suppose's getting cold. Look at that omelette. Don't wait to wash up. It will be like leather.

When she had finished her meal, she read her letter with a fine show of indifference. "He sets a date for the drive." She put the letter carelessly into her pocket before her husband could stretch out his hand. It would never do for jealous Tom to read that: "Your letter was received two weeks ago. Pardon me for appearing to have forgotten your kindness."

"The nerve," growled Tom again, his mouth full of Gerty's omelette. "To take you up on an invitation like that. I call that pretty raw."

"You must remember we are such old friends," urged his wife. "He knew I meant it seriously."

"Just the same, it's nerve," grumbled Hardin, helping himself to more of the omelette, now a flat ruin in the center of the Canton platter. His resentment had taken on an edge of hatred since the episode of the dredge machinery. "To write to anyone in my house! He knows what I think of him; an ineffectual ass, that's what he is. Blundering around with his little levees, and his fool work on the water tower."

"The water tower?" demanded his sister. "What's he doing with that?"

"Oh, I don't know," rejoined Tom largely, his lips protruding. He had been itching to ask some one what Rickard was up to. Twice, he had seen him go up, with MacLean and Estrada. Once, there a large flare of light. But he wouldn't ask! Some of his fool tinkering!

His sister's gaze rested on him with concern. He had too little to do. She guessed that his title, consulting engineer, was a mocking one that his chief at least did not consult him. Was it true, what she had heard that he had made a fluke about the machinery? He was looking seedy. He had been letting his clothes go. He looked like a man who has lost grip; who has been shelved.

She knew he was sleeping badly. Every morning now she found the couch rumpled. Not much pretense of marital congeniality. Things were going badly, there—

"Everybody has accepted," Gerty was saying. "They have been waiting for me to set the date."

"And you cater to him, let him dangle you all. I wonder why you do it, unless it's to hurt me."

"Hurt you, Tom!" cried his wife, her deep blue eyes wide with dismay. "How can you say such a thing? But if it is given for him how can I do anything else than let him arrange the day to suit himself? It would be funny for the guest of honor not to be present, wouldn't it?"

"I didn't see why you want to make him a guest of honor," he retorted, covering his position.

Gerty, Gerty expressed her belief that she was doing the best thing for both sides in getting up a public affair for his success. She did think that Tom would see that it showed they had no feeling.

"I think it a fine idea," agreed Innes readily. "I'm sure Tom will too when he thinks about it." But she did not give him any chance to express himself. How a woman going to manage it, Gerty? You said it was going to be progressive.

"We shall draw for partners," said Mrs. Hardin. "And change every half mile. The first lap will be two miles, that will give some excitement in cutting for partners. I say being the hostess to withhold any slip she pleased, easy to make it seem accidental."

"When is this circus coming off?" inquired her husband.

"Mr. Rickard says he will be back on the first, that he'll be free on the second."

"For half an hour, I'll listen to Mrs. Youngberg tell me how hard it is to have to do without servants, as she's never done it in her life before. For another half mile Mrs. Hatfield will flirt with me and Mrs. Middleton will tell me all about her dear little kiddies.' Sounds cheerful. Why didn't you choose cards? No one has to talk then."

There was an interval when his wife appeared to be balancing his suggestion. "No, I think it will have to be a drive; for I've told every one about it."

"Well," remarked her husband, "I only hope something will happen to prevent it."

"Tom!" exclaimed Gerty Hardin. "What a dreadful thing to say. That sounds like a curse. You make my blood run cold."

"Shu!" said Hardin, picking up his hat. "That was no curse. You wouldn't go if it rained would you?"

"Oh, rain!" She shrugged at that possibility.

"Well, you wouldn't go if the wind blows!" retorted Hardin, leaving the room.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Dragon Takes a Hand.

The company's automobile honked outside. Hardin frowned across the table at his wife. "We are surely not going such a night as this!"

Gerty gave one of her light, elusive shrugs. No need to answer Tom when he was in one of his black moods. This was the first word he had spoken since he had entered the tent. She had warned Innes by a lifted eyebrow—they must be careful not to provoke him. Something had gone wrong at the office, of course! How much longer could she stand his humors, these ghastly silent dinners?

"The river on a rampage, and we go for a drive!" jeered Hardin.

The flood was not serious—yet Tom loved to cry "Wolf!" No one was alarmed in town—Patton, Mrs. Youngberg, would have told her. Of course, one never knew what that dreadful river would do next, but if one had to wait always to see what the river's next prank would be, one would never get anywhere!

Innes was leaving the table. "Well, I suppose I should be lashing on my hat!" Gerty's pretty lips hardened as

Gerty's Pretty Lips Hardened.

the girl left the tent. These Hardins always loved to spoil her enjoyment. They would like her to be a nun, a cloistered nun!

At the opening of the door, the wind tore the pictures from the piano. Gerty ran into her room, shutting herself in against further argument. She came back into the room, powdered and heavily veiled against the wind. A heavy winter ulster covered the new mull gown which she had not worn at supper, though Innes could have helped her with the hooks! But there was always so much talk about everything!

They had to face the gale as the machine swept down the wind-crazed street.

It was too bad to have a night like this! And all her work—Tom and his sister would have it go for nothing! She was made of stubborner stuff than that. Life had been dealing out mean hands to her, but she would not drop out of the game, acknowledge herself beaten—luck would turn, she would get better cards.

In the hall of the Desert hotel the party was assembling. Mrs. Hardin's roving eye scoured the hall. Rickard was not there. Patton called her from the desk. Some one wanted her at the telephone. It was Rickard, of course, at the office; to say he had been detained. The fear which had been chilling her passed by.

It was not Rickard on the wire, but Mrs. Hatfield, loquacious and coquettish. She urged a frightful neuralgia and hoped that she was not putting her hostess to any inconvenience at this last moment. She wanted to prolong the conversation—had the guests all come? Were they really going? Then she must be getting old for a night like this dismayed her! Gerty felt her good-night was rudely abrupt. But was she to stand there gabbling all night, her guests waiting?

She prayed that Rickard would be there when she returned. What a travesty if the guest of honor should disappoint her! Though he was not among the different groups, her confidence in his punctiliousness reassured her. She must hold them a little longer. She flitted gaily from one standing group to another. Her eyes constantly questioned the clock.

"How long are you going to wait for Mrs. Hatfield?" Her husband came up protesting.

"Mrs. Hatfield," she explained distantly, "is not coming. We are waiting for Mr. Rickard."

"He didn't come in on that train; he's at the Heading." Hardin added something about trouble at the intake but Gerty did not heed. Tom had known and had not told her when there was yet time to call it off!

"A pretty time to tell me!" Had he been looking at her, he would have been left no illusions. Her blue eyes flashed hate.

"I did not know it until we got here. There was a message from MacLean at the desk, waiting."

MacLean was not there, either!

"We are all ready," she cried. "Mrs. Hatfield and Mr. Rickard cannot come." Not for worlds would she give in to her desire to call the whole grim affair off; let them think she was disappointed not she. Though the world blew away, she would go.

She found herself distributing slips of mangled quotations. The white slips went to the women, the green bits of pasteboard to the men. She held a certain green card in her gloved "Leads on to fortune." Rickard might come dashing in at the last moment the ideal man's way; a special, perhaps, it did not seem credible that he would deliberately stay away without sending her word.

In a burst of laughter, the company discovered then that the guest of honor was also absent. Mrs. Hardin hurried them out to the waiting buggies.

Drearily, they drove down the flying street. The wind was at their backs, but it tore at their hats, pulled at their tempers. Their eyes were full of street dust.

A flash of light as they were leaving town brightened the thick dust clouds. "What was that?" cried Gerty. She was ready for any calamity now. "Not lightning?" Again, the queer light flashed across the obscured sky. Tom roused himself to growl that he hadn't seen anything. And the dreary farce went on.

Innes' partner was young Sutcliffe, the English zanjero. He was in the quicksand of a comparison between English and American women, Innes mischievously coaxing him into deeper waters, when there was a blockade of buggies ahead of them.

"The A B C ranch," cried Innes, peering through the veil of dust at the queer unreal outlines of fences and trees. "It's our first stop."

"Oh, I say, that's too bad," began Sutcliffe. Innes was already on the road, her skirts whipped by the wind into clinging drapery.

Gerty's party found itself disorganized. Partners were trying to find or lose each other. "Get in here!" Innes heard the voice of Estrada behind her. He had a top buggy. She hailed a refuge.

"Splendid!" she cried. "What a relief!" Climbing in she said: "I hope this isn't upsetting Gerty's arrangement."

"Arrangement! Look at them!" The women were hastening out of the dust swirl into any haven that offered. With little screams of dismay, they ran like rabbits to cover.

Gerty found herself with Blinn. At the next stop there was a block of buggies. "No use changing again!" She acknowledged herself beaten. "Let's go on. What are they stopping for?" Dismal farce it all was!

She was pushing back her disheartened curls when the beat of horses' hoofs back of them brought the blood back into her wind-chilled cheeks. "Rickard!" she thought. "He must have come in a special!" The gloom suddenly disgorged MacLean.

"Hardin! Where is he?"

"What's up?" yelled Blinn. "Is it the river?" MacLean's face answered him. His ranch scoured again—"God Almighty!"

"The river!" screamed the women. The men were surrounding MacLean whose horse was prancing as if with the importance of having carried a Revere. "The levee!" called MacLean. "Where's Hardin?" He spurred his mare toward Hardin, who was blacker than Napoleon at Austerlitz.

"You're needed. They're all needed." The other voices broke in, the men pressing up. This threatened them all. Blinn's ranch lay in the ravaged sixth district. Nothing would save him. Youngberg belonged to water company number one; their ditches would go. Hollister and Wilson of the Palo Verde saw ruin ahead of them. Each man was visualizing the mad onward sweep of that destroying power. Like ghosts, the women huddled in the dust-blown road.

"Where is it now?" demanded Blinn.

"It's here, right on us. You're all needed at the levee," bawled MacLean.

The levee! There was a dash for buggies, a scraping of wheels, the whinnying of frightened horses. Some one recalled the flashes of light they had seen on leaving town. "What were those lights—signals?"

"From the water-tower," MacLean's voice split the wind. "The wires are all down between the Crossing and the towns. Coronel was on the tower—he got the signal from the Heading—he's been there each night for a week!" This was a great night—for his chief, Rickard!

Gerty Hardin caught the thrill of his hero-worship. How splendid, how triumphant!

Innes found herself in her brother's buggy. His horse, under the whip, dashed forward. Suddenly he pulled it back on its haunches, narrowly averting a jam. "Where's MacLean?"

The boy rode back. "Who's calling me?"

"Give me your horse," demanded Hardin. "You take my sister home."

Gerty Hardin's party was torn like a bow of useless finery. Facing the wind now, no one could talk, no one wanted to talk. Each was threshing out his own thoughts, personal ruin stared them in the face. Every man was remembering that reckless exposed cut of Hardin's; pinning their hope to that ridiculed levee. The horse broke into a reckless gallop, the buggies lurching wildly as they dodged one another. The axles creaked and strained. The wind tore away the hats of the women, rent their pretty chiffon veils.

The dusty road was peopled with dark formless shapes. The signals had spread the alarm; the desert world was flocking to the gorge of the New river, to the levee.

The women were dumped without ceremony on the sidewalk, under the screened bird cage of the Desert hotel. Shivering, her pretty teeth chattering, Gerty Hardin ushered them into the deserted hall. The Chinese cook snored away his vigil in an armchair by the open fire. The men had rushed away to the levee.

"Women must wait," Gerty's laugh was hysterical. "We can do no good down there." She threw herself, conscious of heroineship, into the ordeal of her spoilt entertainment.

It was always an incoherent dream to Innes Hardin, that wild ride homeward, the lurching scraping buggies, the apprehensive silence, this huddling of women like scared rabbits around a table that had else been gay. The women's teeth shivered over the ices. Their faces looked ghastly by the light shed by Gerty's green shades. She wished she were at the levee. She simply must go to the levee. "I'm going to get a wrap," she threw to Gerty as she passed. "I left it in the hall."

She stole through the deserted office, past the white and silver soda fountain, and out into the speeding blur of the night. Formless shapes, soft-footed, passed her. As she sped past the French windows of the dining room she could get a view of the shattered party.

Innes made a dive into the darkness. There was a dim outline of hastening

Innes Made a Dive Into the Darkness.

figures in front of her. She could hear some one breathing heavily by her side. They kept apace, stumbling, occasionally, the moving gloom betraying their feet. A man came running back toward the town. "It's cutting back!" He cried. "Nothing but the levee will save the towns!"

The levee!

The harsh breathing followed her. As they passed the wretched hut of a Mexican gambler, a sputtering light shone out. Innes looked back. She saw the wrinkled face of Coronel, who had left his water tower. His black coarse hair was streaming in the wind, his mouth, ajar was expressionless, though the fulfilment of the Great Prophecy was at hand. Beneath the cheek splotches of green and red paint rested a curious dignity. The Indian was to come again into his own.

What was his own, she questioned, as her feet stumbled over loosened boarding, a ditch crossing she had not seen. More corn perhaps more fiery stuff to wash down the corn! More white man's money in the brown man's pocket—that, his happiness. Why should he not thank the gods? His gods were speaking! For when the waters of the great river ran back to the desert, the long ago outraged gods were no longer angry. The towns might go, but the great Indian gods were showing their good will!

She joined a group at the levee, winding her veil over mouth and forehead. Dark shapes swayed near her. The wind was making havoc of the mad waters rushing down from the channel. The noise of wind and waters was appalling. Strange loud voices came through the din, of Indians, Mexicans, guttural sounds. Men ran past her, carrying shovels, pulling sacks of sand; lanterns, blown dim, flashed their pale light on her chilled cheeks.

Not even the levee, she knew then, would save the towns. This was the end.

CHAPTER XV.

On the Levee.

Hardin did not go home that night. He was feeling to the quick the irony of his position, his duty now to protect the levee he'd ridiculed; now the only hope of the towns! The integrity of the man never faltered though his thoughts ran wild. Like the relentless hounds of Actæon, they pursued him, barking at his vanity.

He started the anxious ranchers at sacking sand. Bodefeldt ran in to tell him that there was a hill of filled sacks over in Mexicali. "Rickard had a bunch of Indians working for a week."

The confusion of the shy fellow did not escape Hardin. Oh he knew what

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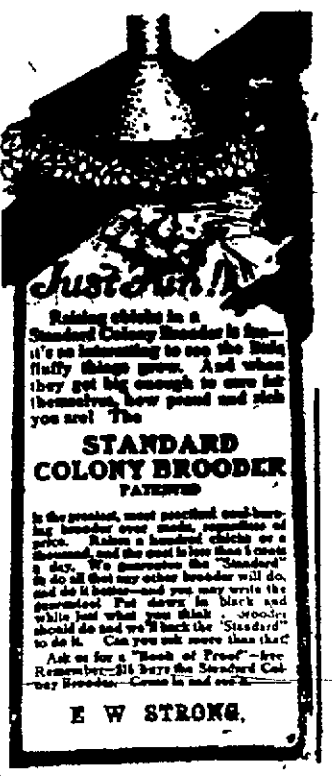


Rickard was thinking, what every one was saying! They were all laughing at him. The coincidence of this extraordinary flood had upheld Rickard's wild guess, haloed his judgment. It was all a piece of his infernal luck. Sickening, that's what it was! His orders scattered. He gun up and down the levee, giving orders; recalling them when he found he was repeating Rickard's.

This new humiliation, coming on the heels of the dredge fiasco, put him in execrable temper. He shouted his orders over the noises of the night. He cursed the men, bullied them. No one did anything right! Lord, what he had to put up with! The other men, the ranchers and engineers, saw in his excitement certainty of the valley's doom.

The wind and the darkness contributed to the confusion. Eager shovels were tossing up earth before anyone could tell where the danger point would be. The water was not yet high enough to determine the place of battle. Sacked sand was being brought over from Mexicali. Fifty pair of hands made short work of Rickard's "hill." Lanterns were flashing through the darkness like restless fireflies. The wind and rushing water deadened the sound of the voices. It was a battle of giants against pygmies. In the darkness, the giants threatened to conquer.

At three in the morning, a horseman rode in from Fassett's, one of the big ranches to the north, cut by the New river.

"The river is' cutting back," he called through the din, "cutting back toward the towns."

A turn in the gorge, a careless dump-pit had pulled the river like a mad horse back on its haunches. It was kicking back.

"They are short-handed up there They need help."

"Dynamite," cried Silent and Hardin antiphonally. They happened to be standing near.

"We must have dynamite," bawled Hardin. "Are the wires down between here and Brawley? We must get a wire somehow to Los Angeles, to rush it down here this morning."

"It's here. There is a carload on the siding," yelled Silent.

Hardin did not need to ask by whose orders it was there. An angry scowl spoiled his face.

"Put some on the machine." He was turning away.

Silent called after him. Did Mr Hardin think it was safe? There was no road between the towns and Fassett's. The night, the explosive—should they not wait till morning? The question threw his late chief into a rage.

"Did I ask you to take it?" It was the opening for his fury. "Safe! Will the towns be safe if the river cuts back here? The channel has got to be widened, and you talk of your own precious skin! Wait till I ask you to take it. Get out the machine; I'll take it to Fassett's myself."

Silent left the levee, smarting. He backed the machine out of the shed and sped through the darkness toward Mexicali, where the car of explosives was isolated.

Hardin, buttoned up to the ears, his soft hat pulled tight over his forehead, was waiting impatiently. Here was something to be done; he coveted the activity.

"I thought you were never coming," he grumbled.

"Let me take it!" pleaded the engineer.

"Nonsense, there is no danger." Hardin saw personal affection in the plea. He put his hand affectionately on the man's shoulder.

"You go home and catch a nap; this is my job." He was standing on the step. "Crank her."

There was nothing for Silent to do but to get out. Hardin pointed the long nose of the car into the darkness. She was off like the greyhound she suggested, missing a telegraph pole by half an inch.

"Who is in charge here?" a woman's voice was piercing the racket of wind and wave.

The dawn was breaking. Down the New river he could see the wind whipping the water into whitecapped fury. "Vicious," he muttered. "Those heavy waves play the Old Harry with the levee."

"Where is my brother?"

"Miss Hardin!" cried Silent.

"Where is he?" demanded Innes. Her hair streamed away from her face. Her cheeks were blanched. Her yellow eyes, peering into the dusk, looked owlish. Her wind-spanked skirts clung to her limbs. To Silent she looked boyish, as though clipped and trousered. "Where is my brother?" she repeated.

Silent told her without reservations where he had gone and why. There was no feminine foolishness about that sister of Hardin's. A chip of the old block. Funny, the men all thought of her as Hardin's daughter on account of the difference of age. As to a comrade, proudly, he bragged of the taking of the dynamite over that road-less waste.

"Whom did he leave in his place?"

Silent knew, only, that he himself was not in charge! Hardin had ordered him to bed.

"Maybe Mr. Estrada?" she hazarded.

"He is not here, he went down the road to look after the track. Hardin went off in such a hurry, I guess he told nobody," chuckled the engineer, still glowing.

"Then I'm it!" cried Innes Hardin. "Will you take my orders, Silent?"

"Sure," he chuckled again.

Through the rush of the wind and water came the whistle of a locomotive.

"A special!" cried Silent. Hardin's sister and his friend looked at each other, the same thought in mind: Rickard. In from the Heading!

On her face Silent saw the same spectacular impulse which had flashed over Hardin's features a short time before.

She put her hand on his arm. "Silent, you're his friend. Straighten this out. We can't have him come back—spying—and find this." She waved her hand toward the disorganized groups.

"I'd take more orders," suggested the engineer.

"Then send a third of them home, tell them to come back tonight at six. Send away the other third, tell them to come back at noon. Keep the other shift. Say you'll have coffee sent from the hotel, tell them Hardin says to stop washing stuff. Tell them, oh, tell them anything you can think of, Silent, before he comes." Her breakdown was girlish.

She could hear the signal of the locomotive; coming closer. Then she could hear the pant of the engine as it worked up the grade. It was a steady gentle climb all the way from the junction, two hundred feet below sealevel, to the towns resting at the level of the sea. It quickened her thought of the power of the river Nothing between it and the tracks at Salton. Nothing to stop its flow into that spectacular new sea whose basin did not need a drop of the precious misguided flow. She could hear the bells; now the train was coming into the station; she would not wait for Silent. She did not want to meet Rickard.

No one saw her as she left the levee She passed Silent, who was issuing orders. She heard him say, "The boss says so."

She took the road by the railroad sheds, to avoid the dismissed shifts

She Collided With a Man.

moving townward. At full speed, she collided with a man, rounding the sheds' corner. It was Rickard. Her veil had slipped to her shoulders and he saw her face.

"Miss Hardin!" he exclaimed "Whatever are you doing here?"

"I was looking for my brother."

"You ought not to be out at night alone here."

"It's morning!"

"With every Indian in the country coming in, I'll send Parrish with you."

She recognized Parrish behind him She tried to tell him that she knew every Indian in Mexicali, every Mexican in the twin towns, but he would not listen to her. "I'm not going to let you go home alone."

She blinked rebellion at the supplanter of her brother. But she found herself following Parrish. She took a deep pride in her independence, her fearlessness. Tom let her go where she liked. She had an impulse to dismiss Parrish; every man was needed, but he would obey Rickard's orders. MacLean had told her that! "They don't like him, but they mind him!"

Rickard made his way down to the levee. "Where is Hardin?" he asked of every one he met. Silent came up to explain that Hardin had gone up to Fassett's just a few minutes ago to carry dynamite. The river was cut-

(Continued next week.)

Doubts Mechanical Skill.

A "prominent business man" has offered $50,000 for the privilege of being carried as mechanic on the first transatlantic flight made in an airplane. If his offer is accepted, it is to be hoped that his mechanical ability equals his enthusiasm.—Springfield Republican.

Tim Healy's Wit.

The resignation of Tim Healy from parliament, says a writer in Tit-Bits, means that the house will lose its greatest wit. I recall, from his inexhaustible list of witticisms, his description of a bill to which he objected as the offspring of "a headache of the Irish office," while he once declared that the making of the late Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman into chief secretary was an attempt to govern Ireland with Scotch jokes. One of Tim's most exquisite imaginings, however, was during a divorce case, when he said that "the spectacle of his learned friend's client crying in the witness box was the greatest miracle that had ever happened since Moses drew water from the rock."

PAINT AS AN ASSET.

Bankers Say They Lend More Money on Property When Buildings Are Well Painted.

AN INDICATION OF THRIFT.

One Concern Advances 25 Per Cent. More if Repainting Is Done Every Five Years.

Does it pay to paint carefully farm buildings? Does it add to the selling value of a farm when buildings are properly kept up and regularly painted? A careful inquiry of a number of lending bankers in the Mississippi valley, including such states as Iowa, Illinois, Michigan, Ohio, Indiana and Missouri, reveals the fact that in nearly every case the bankers did not hesitate to say that they would lend all the way from 5 to 50 per cent. more on land where farm buildings were well painted and kept in good condition. They maintain that well kept-up and well painted buildings and fences are an indication of thrift and that the thrifty farmer is a good client, and to him money can be safely loaned. An average of the returns from these bankers shows that the increased loan value because of painted buildings is around 22 per cent.

Some of these bankers make interesting comment. A Michigan concern says that, while not especially prepared to advise definitely in response to this inquiry, the officers would loan more money on farms where buildings were painted than where they were not so treated. This bank also finds that where houses, barns and fences are well taken care of the farm is a profitable proposition, and bankers in general consider the farmer a good client. Another Michigan bank says "farm buildings out of repair and needing paint indicate that the owner is slow pay." Such farms are rated at about one-third of the assessed value for loans. Where the farm buildings are in good shape the rating is one-half. The president of a middle western bank says that when real estate loans are considered, painted buildings are always taken into consideration in making an estimate. The general appearance of the property surrounding the house and barn and also the fields and fences would be carefully observed. He further says that he has no hesitancy in saying that he would absolutely refuse a loan on farms where the buildings were not kept up and well painted. In his judgment, unpainted farm buildings would reduce the loan value at least 25 per cent.

A Minnesota banker says that he is much more willing to loan money where the buildings are well painted. In his particular case he believes that he would loan 20 per cent. more than if the buildings were not properly taken care of. A farmer who will keep his buildings painted takes a much deeper interest in his work than one who does not. Another Minnesota bank says that well painted buildings have resulted in securing from his bank sometimes as high as 25 per cent. more money than where the buildings are not painted. An Ohio concern says that it will loan 25 per cent. more money on a well kept farm where buildings are painted at least once every five years. A southern Illinois bank says that it has no fixed rule about this, but it does make a decided difference when owners of farm lands apply for loans. If the buildings are well painted and thus well preserved the loan rate would not only be cheaper, but the amount of money borrowed would be larger. A northern Illinois bank does not hesitate to say that it would loan fully 50 per cent. more on a farm where buildings were well painted and in good order than where they were not. The vice president, who answers the inquiry, goes on to say: "There probably are many farmers good financially and morally who permit their buildings to remain unpainted, but as a rule the most substantial people who live in the country keep their buildings well painted."

An Iowa bank, through its vice president, states that it would make a difference of at least 25 per cent. in favor of the farm with painted buildings. Another Iowa concern says that it would make a difference of at least 20 per cent.

All this being true, it is perfectly evident that it is a good business proposition to keep the farm buildings well painted. They not only look better and are more pleasing to the owner, but the farm would sell to better advantage, the loan value of the property would be greatly increased and the buildings themselves would last much longer and need less repair.—The American Agriculturist.

PAINT AND ILLITERACY.

Curious Fact Comes to Light That Localities Least Using Books Avoid Paint Also.

Washington, D. C.—A curious fact has been brought to light by the Educational Bureau and the bureau of Industrial Research here. It is that in the states where illiteracy is most prevalent paint is least used. The paint referred to is the common or barn variety, of course, for the backwoods countries have no need for the finer pigments or facial adornments. It is true, though, that in the sections of all states where white illiteracy is highest painted homes are rare and painted outbuildings and barns are practically unknown.—Probably the illiterates do not use paint on their buildings because they do not understand its value as a preservative.

DEPEW MIXED IN HIS FACTS

Venerable New York Statesman a Little Ahead of Time in Use of Term "Highbrow."

Who were "the highbrows of forty years ago," of whom Chauncey M. Depew spoke in giving his recollections of Theodore Roosevelt at the Methodist preachers' conference?

The venerable ex-senator, relating the circumstances of Mr. Roosevelt's political debut in 1880, quoted "a Republican district leader" as suggesting to him the nomination of the young Harvard graduate for assemblyman to placate the element in his district "which the boys call 'high brow,' living along Fifth avenue."

Was there "any such animal" at that time? It was four years before the appearance of the mugwump, who, though a highbrow according to his lights, was not the simon-pure article. His was not "a superior attitude toward the generality of mankind," but only toward certain political representatives of it. The real highbrow was yet to come.

Was Will Irwin his inventor? Excursions into the origins of words are always hazards, even in the case of contemporary coinage, but it appears to be sufficiently well authenticated that highbrow is a more recent product than Mr. Depew would have us suppose.

Indeed, highball got into the dictionaries before highbrow, which is not cited in the Century of 1911 or the Webster of 1910, though it appears in the New Standard of 1913.

An octogenarian memory, though it is a marvelous storehouse of events, may at times deceive its possessor. What the district leader probably said was "silk stockings."

Mr. Depew has apparently merely confused the period at which the growing indulgence of the proletariat in silk stockings caused the term to be superseded by "highbrows."—New York World.

PROVING THAT "WOMAN PAYS"

Tragedy of War None the Less Pitiful Because Not Expressed in Blood and Fire.

Upstairs in the big hospital a young woman was greeting her soldier fiance back from Flanders, badly wounded. In the waiting room the Woman Who Saw tried to kill time by writing a letter.

Suddenly the page grew blurred, and the pen stopped. Willy-nilly, she was listening to one of war's tragedies, albeit this was not expressed in blood and fire. For the sergeant with the bandaged arm was telling the girl who sat beside him on the sofa that he no longer cared for her. Like the stroke of a bludgeon came his words, carrying clearly to the listener, who could not stop her ears.

"I'm sorry, but I care for her more, that's all. Perhaps if I'd never seen her we'd have got along all right. But I did, and as soon as I can send for her I'm going to marry her. I was billeted with her mother, and we got acquainted, and it just happened. Sorry but it can't be helped. Her name's Marie," he concluded.

And then silence fell heavily. Not a word spoke the rather plain-looking girl beside him. Nor did she cry. After a little she took from her hand a ring with such a tiny stone, and thrust it at him.

"Give it to her," she said. And without a backward glance she left the room.—London Mail.

Restoring Oil Paintings.

To repair an oil painting which shows blemishes, such as cracks, proceed as follows: Fill a shallow dish with alcohol and place the picture face downward over it, taking care that it does not actually touch the liquid. The fumes from the alcohol rise to the paint, and in a few minutes the cracks fill up and the colors appear bright and new. It is necessary to watch the process closely, for if the painting is exposed to the fumes too long the colors will run together and the picture will be spoiled. With reasonable care this should never happen and old paintings which would otherwise have to be thrown away can be made as good as new.

Abandon Big Kelp Plant.

The plant for reducing kelp, erected at San Diego, Cal., at a cost of $5,500,000, is to be abandoned because the cost of harvesting and handling the kelp is higher than the peace time prices obtained for the products, according to Dr. W. J. Noot, who has been connected with the chemical department of the kelp works, says Seattle Post-Intelligencer. He says however, that the people who are burning kelp after drying it will continue to produce potash, which is mixed with mineral products from the packing houses and sold for fertilizer. Doctor Noot says something is attacking the kelp and that the beds will entirely disappear.

Bright Idea for Feminine Apparel.

Professor Cimician noted certain substances that have the permanent quality of developing intense brilliancy of color when brought near the light and fading away to dullness again as the light decreases. He urged research with a view to obtaining an increased number of these bodies and their possible application to textile fabrics. As a true Italian despite his Armenian name he imagined a beautiful woman enrobed in such stuffs, entering a brilliantly lighted room and growing more resplendent as she approaches.

BEYOND ALL MEED OF PRAISE

Impossible to Form Words That Will Do Even Simple Justice to American Mothers.

Just before the war the "yellar mother" was spoken of with understanding (in America), if not with laughing sympathy—the woman who decoyed husband and sons into the cellar, and then sat on the door, resolved that no mankind of hers should engage in such a fool business as war!

Many of the mothers who so spoke had made the schoolmaster's life a burden by their nervous telephoning when Ned or Harry went to school; yet when the country demanded it and their boys were ten years dearer, they gave them to the war without a sign of anything but pride, Lucy H. M. Soulsby writes in the Atlantic.

They had never been trained, like English mothers, to live through ordinary life with a boy in danger on some frontier firing line; but they learned heroism and nerve when the need came.

The American mother learned daily self-denial, too; the most extravagant of nations learned thrift in food conservation; and the most set in her ways of any woman on earth, the New England house mother, altered those ways in that most unalterable part of her house, the kitchen, where everything had been "thus and so" for generations.

And this thrift and adaptability were not drawn out of her by the needs of her own men, but by a quick imaginative sympathy, which bridged 3,000 miles of ocean and felt, with all Sir Philip Sidney's chivalry, for the stranger of alien race, "whose necessity was greater than hers."

SOON WILL BE OF THE PAST

Georgia Wild Cows Seem to Have Served Their Purpose, and Are Fast Disappearing.

The piney woods cow, long a chum of the razorback hog, is fading from the Georgia landscape. It is a poignant thought. She is one of the last links that binds Georgia to the past. Thousands of her roamed over the great plantations that would now be condemned as undemocratic. She was usually red and white—a "pided" cow—inclined to have a poor figure, humpbacked and somewhat knockkneed, and her eyes were closely situated, in the manner which psychologists shake their heads over, because it indicates the criminal bent. But upon the piney woods cow Georgia in the old days depended entirely for milk and butter. Many planters had hundreds of them, but they all ran wild, and one of the spring sports was to round them up and mark them. If a choice specimen should be captured, she was hard to feed, being unaccustomed to civilized fodder, for piney woods cows eat grass in summer and souse their heads up to the eyes in ponds in the winter, looking for water grass and moss. They always have a forlorn air. Many of them still dwell on the islands of Banks' mill pond, which covers thousands of acres, and butchers of Valdosta hunt them with horses and dogs.—New York Post.

At Last!

There are few cyclists who, when compelled to execute repairs to inner tubes by the roadside, have not longed for unpuncturable tires. This desideratum now seems to have become an accomplished fact in Sweden, where the shortage of rubber has caused great efforts to be made to find a satisfactory substitute for the pneumatic tire. The new device consists of a thin strip of hardened steel supported on the rim by springs, the combination being said to give results comparable with those obtained by the use of rubber. Skidding is prevented by the sharp edge of the steel tread, while such tires are, of course, quite unpuncturable. Whether the new device will survive when rubber again becomes plentiful is perhaps doubtful, but as a war-time measure it has proved very useful.—From Chambers' Journal.

The Sugar Shortage.

Colonel House at a Paris reception was talking about the French sugar shortage.

"The French sugar ration is a pound a month—if you get it," he said. "Usually you don't get it, and then you buy your sugar clandestinely. The price is 80 or 90 cents a pound.

"After enduring the French sugar shortage for a month or two," the colonel ended, "you think very longingly of the peace-time plenty soon to come, and you appreciate as never before the wonderful beauty of the dear old hymn, 'In the sweet by-and-by.'"

Reading by Ear.

A new invention for the blind enables them to read with their ears. It is a machine called an octophone, by means of which flashes of light from the letters as they are printed cause certain sounds, easily distinguishable by the initiated.

The sounds vary with the shapes of the letters, and very high resistance telephones transmit these to the ears of the blind person, "reading" with highly satisfactory results.

Early Rising.

"Do you remember how we used to scold Josh about oversleeping before he went into the army?" said Mrs. Corntassel.

"Yes," replied the farmer, "that's why we can't get a word out of him before he gets up at daybreak and accomplishes the chores on his own."

EDISON'S VOICE IN RECORDS

Inventor of Phonograph, for the First Time, Makes Short Speech Which Will Be Preserved.

Thomas A. Edison, who invented the phonograph 42 years ago, has for the first time consented to have his own voice recorded on a phonograph record. The reproduction, which is on the back of a record containing the national anthems of our allies, was heard recently for the first time in the Edison laboratory at Orange, N. J.

Mr. Edison celebrated his 72nd birthday on February 11. The talk, which is Mr. Edison's first comment about the war since America entered the fight, follows:

"Our boys made good in France. The word 'American' has a new meaning in Europe. Our soldiers have made it mean courage, generosity, self-restraint and modesty. We are proud of the North Americans who risked their lives for the liberty of the world, but we must not forget, and we must not permit demagogues to belittle the part played by our gallant allies. Their casualty lists tell the story.

"However proud we may be of our own achievements, let us remember always that the war could not have been won if the Belgians, British, French and Italians had not fought like bulldogs in the face of overwhelming odds. The great war will live vividly in the minds of Americans for the next 100 years. I hope that when we do reverence to the memory of our brave boys who fell in France we shall not forget their brothers in arms who wore the uniforms of our allies.

"I believe that the national airs of France, Great Britain, Italy and Belgium should for all time to come be as familiar to us as our own 'Star-Spangled Banner.'"

BRIDAL FLOWERS HERE AGAIN

That Orange Blossoms Are in the Market Is a Sure Harbinger of World Peace.

One interesting sign of the coming of peace has been the reappearance of real orange blossoms at weddings. During the war they were difficult to obtain, owing to the fact that they come as a rule from France. Nearly all the orange flowers which are used at smart marriages in London and Paris are grown in the sheltered valleys of the Alps Maritimes behind the Riviera.

Here there are orchards of orange trees scattered over the sunny slopes, and the local peasantry devote most of their time to growing the beautiful flowers. No attempt is made to get the fruit, seeing that the orange trees are solely cultivated for the sake of the glistening blooms.

A large part of the floral crop finds its way to the perfume factories of Grasse, but the choicest sprays are picked for the London and Paris markets. Orange flowers keep fresh for a considerable time, and they stand the journey to England very well, arriving in perfect condition.—London News.

Kangaroo Scored Knockout.

"Ned Kelly, the old buck kangaroo, has been having a fight with the boss stag of the axis deer herd," said Sergeant McGee of the San Francisco park police, "and it is the first time I ever heard of two herbivorous animals so widely different in species finding common ground for a quarrel.

"As a matter of fact, it was the axis deer that started the trouble. He was trying to show off before the does and started butting at poor old Ned Kelly who was peacefully lolloping about with no thought for trouble. The first butt of the deer set Ned thinking, the second set him mad, the third—well, Ned Kelly just turned about and gave the axis deer one wallop under the stomach with its tail. You could hear the smack five blocks away, and it simply knocked the deer flat. It dropped as if it had been shot, while Ned Kelly just hopped away as happy as a bird."

One Thing More.

A pretty girl fluttered over to a neighbor's house Sunday last to borrow some writing paper. She had an important letter to write and mail, and she was out of stationery. About half an hour later she returned for an envelope, and a little later still came back for a stamp. "Well, I hope that's all she wants to borrow today," said the disgruntled neighbor woman as she slammed the door after the pretty girl. "She needs a little spit to make the stamp adhere," said the neighbor woman's husband "and she'll be over after that in a minute."—Arkansas Thomas Cat (Hot Springs, Ark.).

Insurance Against Tuberculosis.

Dr. P. J. Menard outlines in the Presse Medicale a plan for universal compulsory insurance against tuberculosis, the funds from which would serve for the fight against tuberculosis. His scheme is something like compulsory social insurance against sickness, but the tax or insurance dues imposed would include all classes of society, not merely the wage earners. He protests that the fight against tuberculosis should not be left to charity or private initiative.

Unduly Apprehensive.

"I hope they'll make some exceptions in taxing luxuries," remarked the plain person.

"Are you expecting to be hit?"

"I might be. One of the greatest luxuries I know of is sitting around the house in my shirt sleeves and reading the paper."

PORT ALLEGANY

Little Boy Killed By the Cars.

Claude Freer, 11 years old was the victim of a terrible accident Wednesday afternoon at about 4:30 o'clock, when he was run over by a freight train below town and fatally injured. Both legs were cut off at the hips, and he was also cut about the head. He died at 11 o'clock the same evening.

Just how the accident happened is not exactly known. Together with Dobert Riggs, Claude was going home from the Two Mile school. They were walking along the track, with Riggs ahead. A train was running along slowly alongside, and Claude was holding his hand alongside one of the cars. Suddenly he was under the wheels, having either stumbled or else his hand may have become caught on the car and jerked him down. The Riggs boy did not see what had happened until the car had run over him.

Help was quickly summoned by the Riggs boy, and Mrs. Will Freer mother of Claude, quickly came to the scene of the accident. Claude was conscious and told his mother not to worry that he was all right. He was quickly taken to the McGranor Hospital where his injuries were found to be so serious that nothing could be done to save his life. He remained conscious until he died, seeming to feel no pain and talked with his parents and the doctor.

Claude was a very bright and lovable lad, and a favorite among his young companions. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Freer, and by three brothers, Clifford, Milford and Robert.

The funeral services were held in the Grimes Church Saturday afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. E. C. Platz officiating, and interment made in the Grimes cemetery.

The marriage of Miss Josephine Larson, daughter of Mr. August Larson of this place, to Mr. Richard Byork, of Benton Harbor, Michigan, took place Thursday evening, March 27, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Hermanson on the Brooklynside. Rev. G. S. Larson was the officiating minister and the beautiful ring ceremony being used. Only the nearest relatives and some intimate friends of the bride witnessed the ceremony. The bride wore a pretty wedding gown of blue silk and blue georgette crepe trimmed with beads. Miss Margaret Hermanson, gowned in a beautiful blue silk dress, assisted the bride and Mr. Melker Hermanson acted as best man. Miss Ethel Reeves of Smethport played the wedding march. The house was beautifully decorated in white and blue. After the ceremony Mrs. Hermanson served a very dainty and bountiful four course wedding dinner, the table being prettily decorated.

The happy couple will make their home in Johnsonburg, Pa., where Mr. Byork has employment as foreman of the stationary department in the Johnsonburg Paper Mill. They left for their new home Friday morning followed by the well wishes of their many friends.

Joe Rogers had a serious accident at the tannery Friday when his hand was caught in a machine, and the thumb and several fingers had to be amputated.

James Bloomster of Crosby purchased a Chevrolet from Leo V. Goding on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dolley are expected home next Saturday from St. Petersburg, Florida.

The people of Port Allegany were grieved Friday morning to learn of the death of John Halloran at his home in Coudersport. For about four weeks he had been a terrible sufferer from rheumatism and the best medical aid was given him. It was thought that he was getting better until just before his death. For years he has been a general favorite with the patrons of the C. and P. A. Railroad and is one of the best known men in this section. "Happy Jack" was the expression used by many as they traveled back and forth as passengers of the road and his friends can be counted by the hundreds here who will miss that good morning welcome. In the year 1885 he was united in marriage to Carrie Lyman of Roulette. Besides his wife and parents he is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Doris Meehan of Buffalo, N. Y., and Naomi at home.

Rev. VanDyke of Smethport who recently returned from Y. M. C. A. work in France, gave an address at the Baptist Church Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Boy Scouts. There was a large audience and the Scouts netted a neat sum of money which will be used to secure club rooms. Mr. VanDyke's talk was intensely interesting.—Reporter.

ELDRED

Death of Eugene Smith—Purchased 50-Acre Lease.

Eugene Smith, son of Wm. and Ellen Smith died at his home on North Main street at about 11 o'clock last Friday evening, about 12 hours after suffering a paralytic stroke. He did not regain consciousness. His death came as a relief from several years of ill health during which time he was unable to do more than get around the house, a great care to the devoted wife who spared no effort on her part to make him as comfortable as possible. Deceased was born at Grove, N. Y., on August 10, 1853. In 1881 he was united in marriage to Miss Jennie Threehouse at Gardswood, N. Y., and they came to Eldred shortly after, where they have since resided. Mr. Smith engaged in the lumbering business and continued active up to the last few years when his health failed, and he became almost an invalid. He was a member of the F. and A. M. and Modern Woodmen of America in the latter of which he carried $2,000 insurance. The funeral services were held from the M. E. church Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Fairweather officiating and interment was made in Oak Hill, the Masonic ritualistic ceremonies being observed there.

Mrs. May Bell Andrews has made and presented to the Red Cross for hospital use, a patriotic quilt made of the National colors, red, white and blue. Each block contains four red crosses and five stars and were set together with red, white and blue stripes to resemble the flag. The cover contained 468 pieces, 24 red crosses and 25 stars and was quilted with red white and blue thread. The material was furnished by the doner and the work was done entirely by Mrs. Andrews. The quilt was on display for several weeks at Mrs. Langdon's store.

G. C. Rice of Olean and H. B. Rice of Eldred, have purchased the E. R. Townsend lease of 60 acres, located near the village of Richburg, N. Y. The consideration is private but run into a good-sized figure as the lease has 13 producing wells, making a production of about six barrels. The two brothers will bring the lease up to its capacity and should make a good thing out of it. Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Rice will move to Bolivar, which is but a short distance from Richburg, where they will make their future residence. Possession was taken on last Tuesday.

D. L. Dennis, in partnership with W. F. Grow and Frank Wilson, two prominent residents of Duke Center, have bought the G. C. Grow farm at Duke Center. The farm consists of 185 acres having thereon 26 oil wells the purchase including all farm machinery, stock, etc. The price paid is not stated. Possession will be given on April 15th.

Tim Splain of Newell Creek, stepped on a stone yesterday which rolled and threw him in such a manner as to break his right ankle.

Edward, the three weeks old son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Albright, died Mar. 22. Burial was made in Oak Hill.

The infant son of Joe Fortonato died at the home of its grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Dibbe, of Bullis Mills, Monday.—Engle.

CROSBY

Two Young Men Enlist in Navy—Pochontas Entertained.

Mrs. Emma Larson spent Tuesday evening at E. W. Wilcox.

Miss Theresa Swort gave a party to her S. S. class Tuesday evening. Warm sugar was served and all report a good time.

Miss Mary Gallup has returned to Chamberaburg, after spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gallup.

Milford Marsh went to Straights on Monday.

Miss Helen Bond is visiting friends in Crosby.

Leonard Lathrope and John R. Greley have joined the navy and will leave Monday for service.

Mrs. Thomas Garrett and daughter Ellen are visiting friends and relatives around here for two weeks.

L. G. Wilcox is in Straights.

The Pocahontas raised their officers last Thursday night after which the Red Men were invited in to a sumptuous supper. A cake walk was held later and all enjoyed it immensely.

Mrs. Clara Wilcox went to Instanter Friday and will spend a week there with her daughter, Mrs. Alta Kilcoin. She took her little granddaughter, Harriett with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bloomster, Mr. and Mrs. James Bloomster and children, Edna and Gilbert, Mrs. Hannah Bloomster and Mrs. Thomas Gerrett were pleasantly entertained at Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Wilcox Tuesday evening.

All those having the flue are gaining.

Mrs. Hannah White is caring for her daughter, Mrs. Freer who is ill with the flu.

Miss Ethelyn Reynolds is visiting Miss Velma Wilcox.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Gallup and mother and Bertha Jackson were callers at Larson's Sunday.

Miss Gladys DeHaas called on her grandfather, Jack Kelley, Sunday.

J. T. Wilcox is working for N. L. Marsh at Straight Creek.

MT. JEWETT

Bidding Farewell to Respected Residents—Home From the War.

A farewell banquet was given by the business and professional men of Mt. Jewett in honor of Mr. A. O. Downey on the evening of March 28th, at the Commercial Hotel. The banquet which was promoted by Hon. E. R. Benson, postmaster of the Borough, was attended by about sixty-five business and professional men and was in token of regret at the departure of Mr. Downey on Monday evening last for Martinsburg, W. Va., where he goes to take the management of the Cumberland Valley Fruit and Products Company.

An unusually large attendance at the regular Eastern Star meeting on Tuesday evening was explained later when following the regular routine of business, a social hour was evolved into a farewell party for Miss M. M. Hibbard who shortly leaves town to make her home in some other place not yet decided upon. Discussion of an elaborate luncheon was followed by a presentation to Miss Hibbard of a beautiful Eastern Star pin set with pearls. The presence of six guests helped make the evening more enjoyable. While Miss Hibbard's plans are still in abeyance, she does not expect to be in Mt. Jewett more than a week or ten days, as intimated last week she will be missed by a large circle of friends.

Michael Rizzo nephew of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rizzo arrived home on Wednesday after nearly two years service with Uncle Sam, ten months being spent on battle fields of France and Belgium. Reluctant to speak of his many adventures his discharge papers tell the story of five engagements, of his being slightly gassed, and give an excellent record as to character and conduct. Mr. Rizzo enlisted July 23, 1917 when but seventeen years old and is listed as Private first class, Co. M, 108th Inf. He received honorable discharge at Camp Upton, March 31st.

Beginning Tuesday April first some changes were made in the personnel of the working force at the local depot, Chas. Martin was promoted to chief clerk in place of Harold Lundberg, resigned. Waldemar Anderson from night clerk to billing clerk and Olan Downey will occupy the position of night clerk for the present.

Mrs. Anna Mellander returned this morning Friday, from Buffalo, where she spent a week with her daughter, Miss Elvira. She was accompanied by Mrs. Walter Schwarm and baby daughter who will spend a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Rebenack.

Harold Lundberg, Editor of The Herald has resigned his position as Chief clerk, at the depot and hereafter will devote all his time to the interest of The Herald.

Albert Peterson son of N. P. Peterson, of this place arrived home last week. He left here the 8th of August for Camp Wadsworth, and three weeks later sailed for France.

Mrs. H. Rebenack and daughter, Miss Bess, made a brief visit to Pittsburg, during the week returning on Thursday morning.

Wm. Spencer of, Ridgway moved during the week into the Whitehill cottage on Anderson street, Mr. Spencer will be employed at the Tannery.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Cleveland, Jr., of Cattaraugus, N. Y., at the Brewer House, Mt. Jewett, a son, Howard Joseph, March 29th.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Stace Stowell of Washington, Pa., a daughter, Mar. 29th.—Herald.

EAST SMETHPORT

Purchased Miller Stickles Farm—Personal News of the Week.

Miss Mary Moody of Coryville was an over Sunday guest of Miss Gladys Nourse.

J. N. Carpenter of Olean, N. Y. spent the week end with friends and relatives.

Mrs. E. G. Peterson of Olean was a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Nourse, last week.

Henry Putt of Allegany, N. Y., was a guest of A. F. Reeves and family the latter part of the week.

Miss Ethel Reeves has returned from Port Allegany where she attended the Larson-Byork wedding.

Miss Anna Fay who has spent some time with the Red Cross overseas, has returnde home.

J. D. Mather of Newtown, Mo., has purchased the Miller Stickles farm and will take possession May 1st.

Miss Mary Kleisath spent Sunday at her home in Riley Hollow.

Otto Okerlund has purchased a Studebaker touring car.

Marion Bush spent Sunday with her mother.

Miss Clara Oviatt of Olean spent Sunday at her home:

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vossler of Olean were guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kleisath, last Tuesday.

Miss Mary Capellitti of Olean spent Sunday at her home.

F. H. Nourse is on the sick list.

N. Hyde and Allan Hyde were business visitors in Coleville Saturday.

Mrs. F. H. Nourse is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. G. Peterson of Olean.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Burdick and family were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Burdick.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hackett very pleasantly entertained a few friends and neighbors at their home Friday evening.

BUSH HILL.

Mrs. Reuben VanSickle called on Mrs. Walter VanSickle Sunday evening.

Thomas Smith called on Robert Oliver Sunday evening.

Reuben and Will VanSickle were in Olean on business this week.

Helen Johnson spent the week end with her parents in Bradford.

Michael McKiernan called on friends in this place Sunday.

Anna and Bernadine Gillen called on Marie Smith Sunday.

Miss Frances and Esther Cory visited their grandparents Mr. Volney Washburn.

Miss Agnes Marsh and Mary Hooley were Smethport shoppers Friday evening.

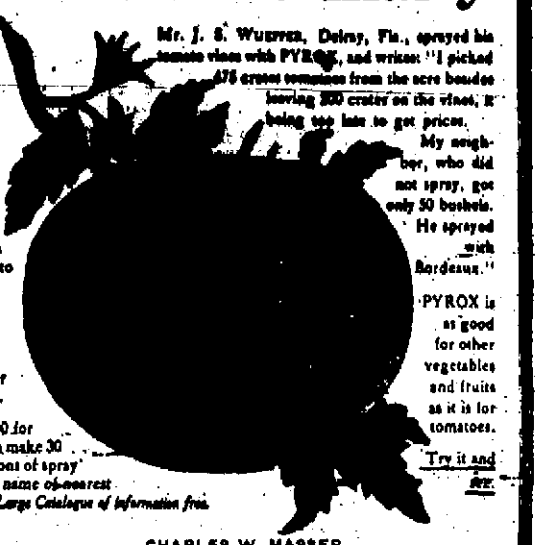
LOST

One fine opportunity if you don't look over that 1918, Saxon, small touring car the Smethport Garage Company has for sale at a bargain. Powerful six-cylinder Continental motor. Mechanically in fine shape. Fine electric lighting and starting system. Five new tires. Finished in Brewster green and black, and as nice as when it came from the factory. Will sell right. We need room. ad10tf

NOTICE.

The cheese factory at Coryville will be in operation this season and pay the patrons League prices for milk. What whey I do not use myself I will sell to the patrons for ten cents per ten gallon can. adv14w2

13½ times as many



Mr. J. S. Wusrrin, Delray, Fla., sprayed his tomato vines with PYROX, and writes: "I picked 475 crates tomatoes from the acre besides leaving 200 crates on the vines, it being too late to get prices. My neighbor, who did not spray, got only 50 bushels. He sprayed with Bordeaux."

PYROX stimulates the vines to produce their utmost. All ready to mix with water and spray.

PYROX is as good for other vegetables and fruits as it is for tomatoes.

Send $1.00 for enough to make 30 to 40 gallons of spray or ask for name of nearest dealer. Large Catalogue of information free.

Try it and see.

CHARLES W. MASSER

YOU CANNOT

afford to insure yourself; otherwise you would not need insurance.

The same reasons that prompted you to carry insurance should, upon due inquiry, admonish you perhaps to take out more insurance, because of the increased cost of building materials, labor, and nearly every other item of expense entering into the cost of making repairs, or of re-building, after a fire. Ask

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Do You Have Headache? Eye-Ache?

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Things To Near Or To Far?

These and many more are symptoms of Defective Visions.

Call and know the state of your eyes, Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Examination by Appointment.

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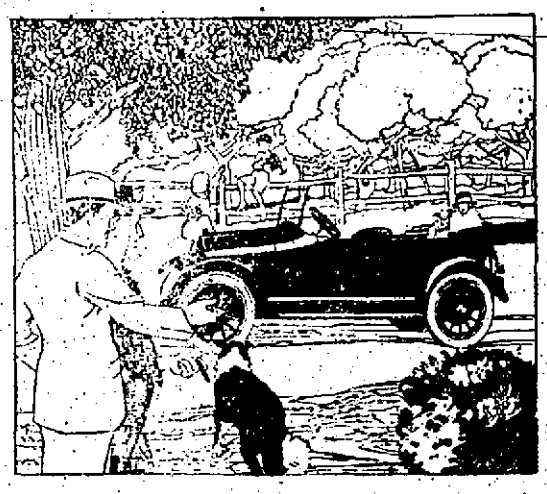
Overland



"Apple Blossom Time in an Overland"

The keen appreciation and deep respect so freely expressed by over 600,000 Overland owners is an Overland asset of priceless value. Model 90 by its easy riding qualities, economy, sturdiness, and dependable performance, constantly widens the circle of Overland friends and perpetuates Overland prestige. The enthusiasm of owners is your safest buying guide.

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Overland Model 90 Five Passenger Touring Car $961 f. o. b. Toledo
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